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#8

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



Based on characters and concepts created by Glen Larson for the television series Battlestar Galactica.™

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA™

LAST STAND!



BUCKLER & JASON

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02927

There are those who believe life here began out there, far across the universe, with tribes of humans who may have been the forefathers of the Egyptians. Or the Toltecs. Or the Mayans. Some believe there may yet be brothers of man who even now fight to survive somewhere beyond the heavens!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

Battlestar GALACTICA

Based on the television series Battlestar Galactica™ written and created by Glen Larson.

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KLAUS JANSON

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B. SEAN, COLORS

ALLEN MILGROM/
EDITOR

J. SHOOTER
ED-IN-CHIEF

MERE SECONDS AGO, APOLLO, CASSIOPEA AND COLONEL TIGH PREVENTED THE ASSASSINATION OF COMMANDER ADAMA BY SIRE URI'S AGENTS!

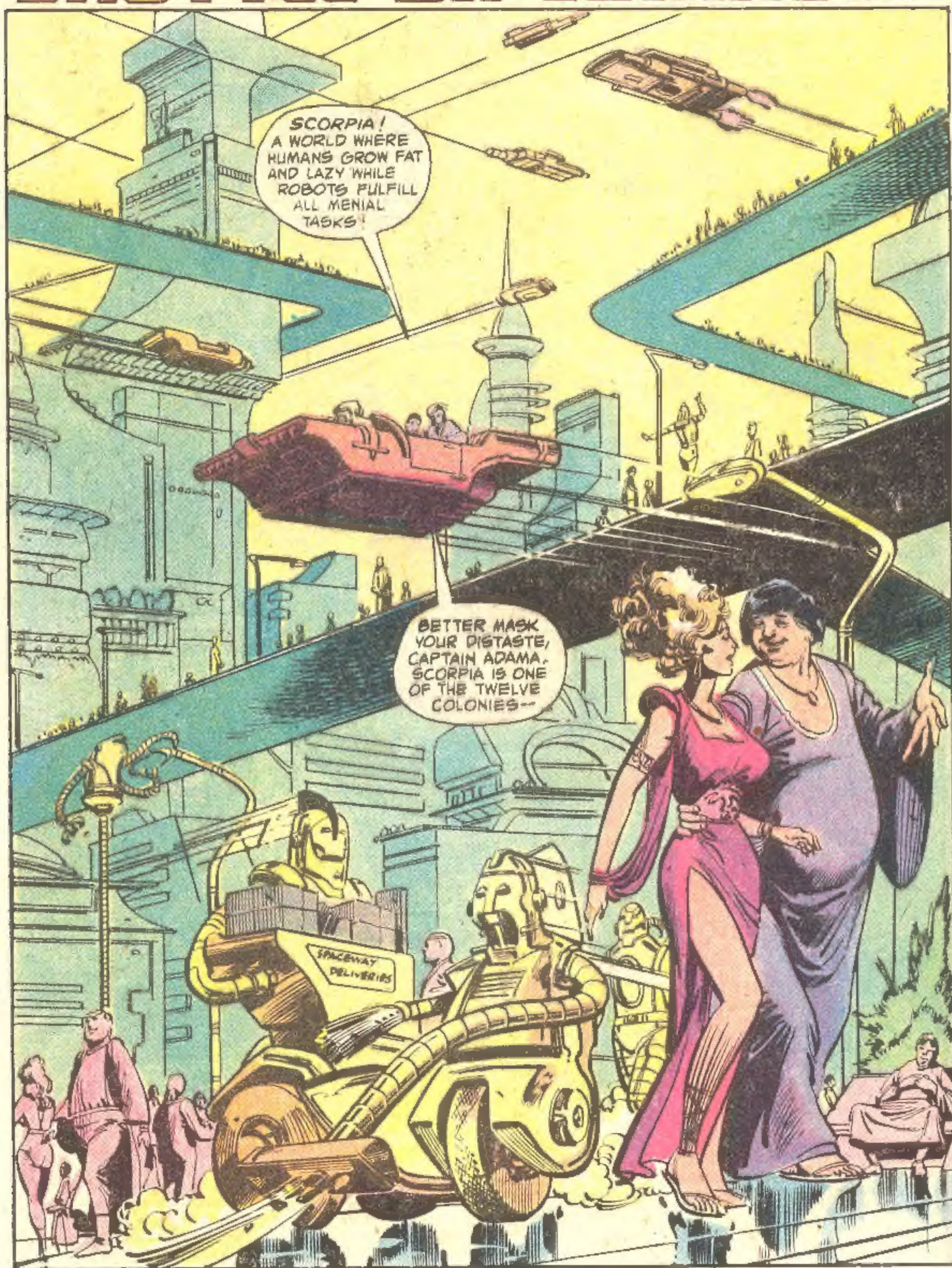


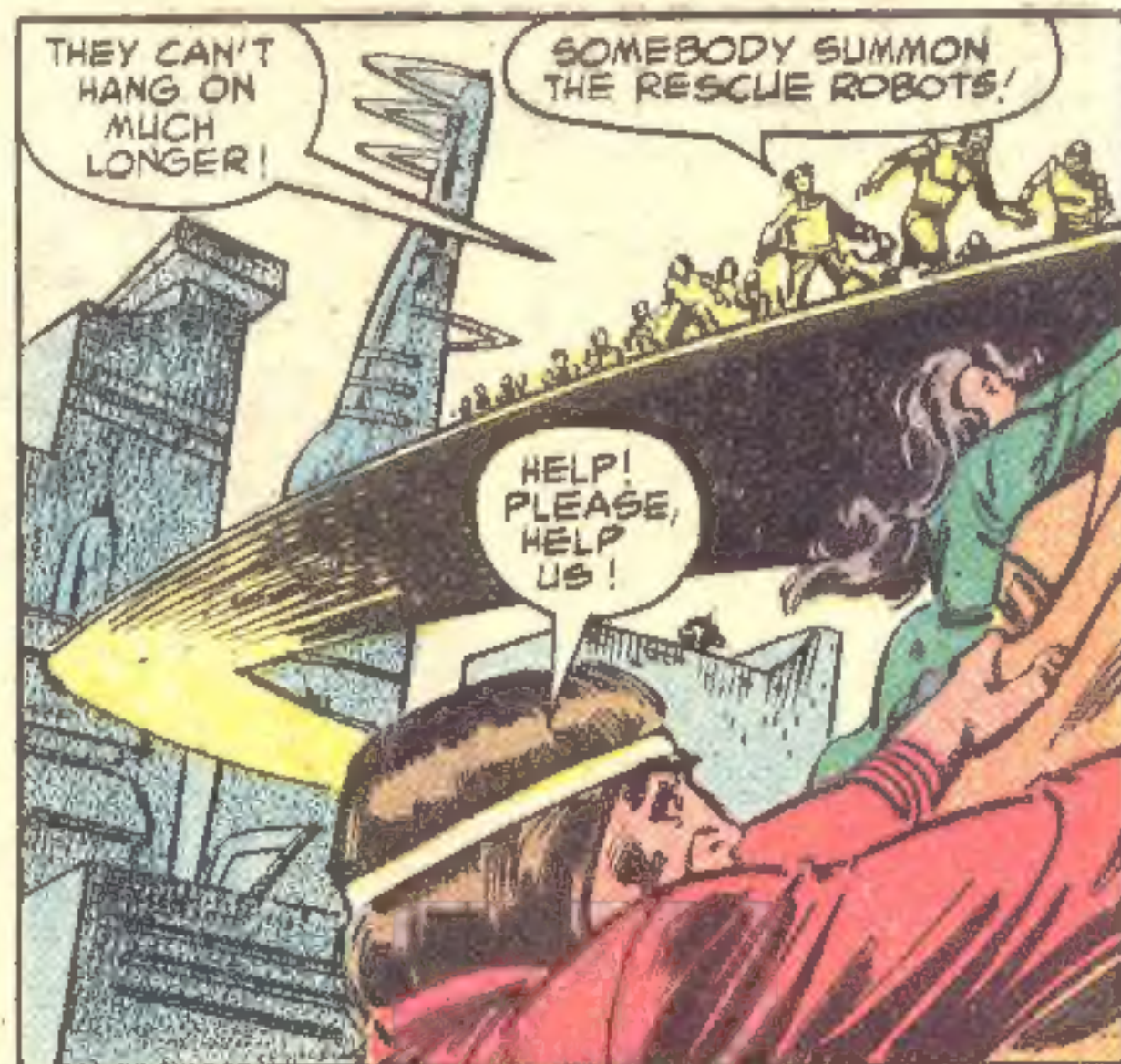
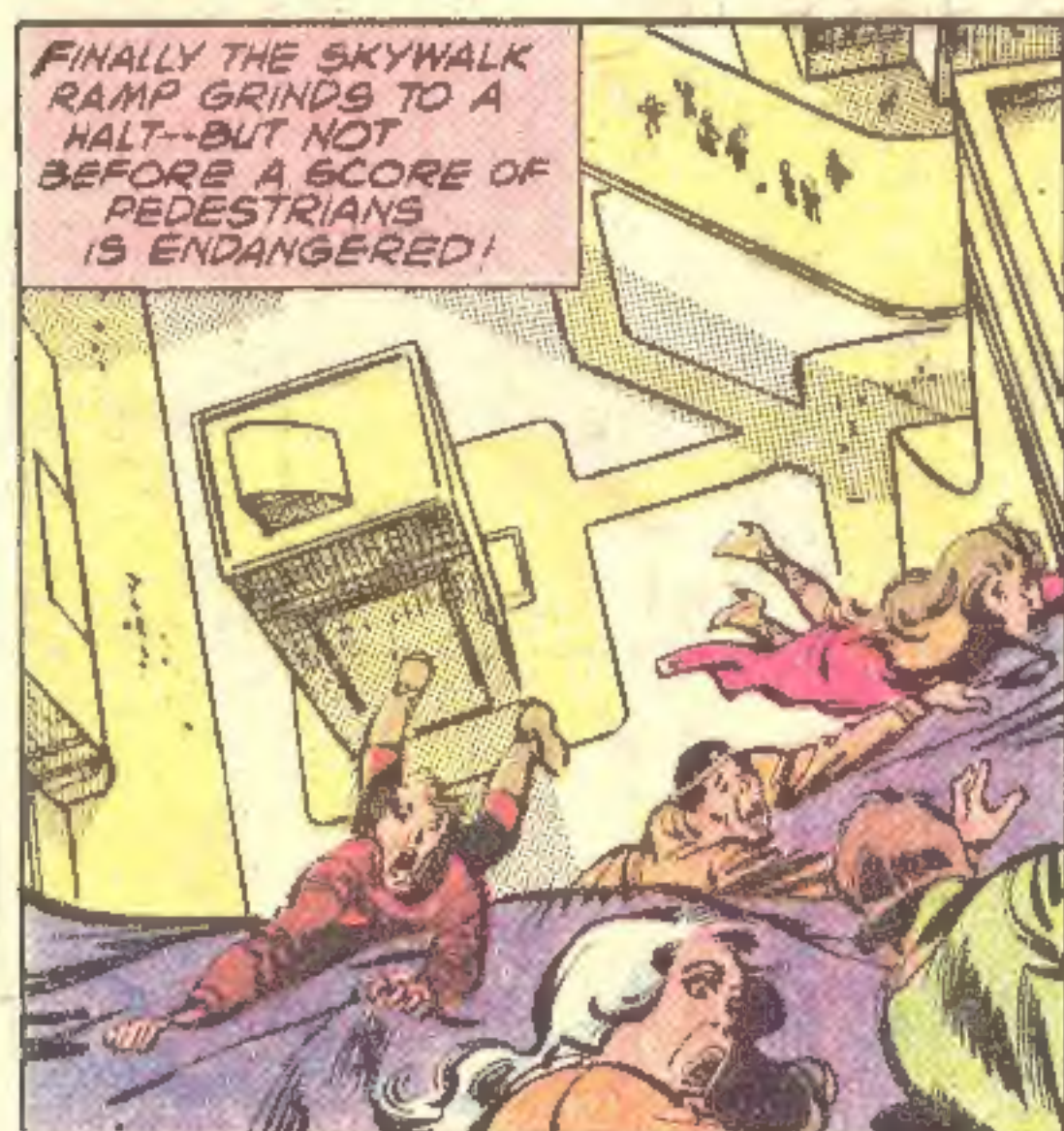
AND WHILE THE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA LEADS THE FINAL REMNANTS OF MANKIND DEEPER INTO THE STARLESS VOID--

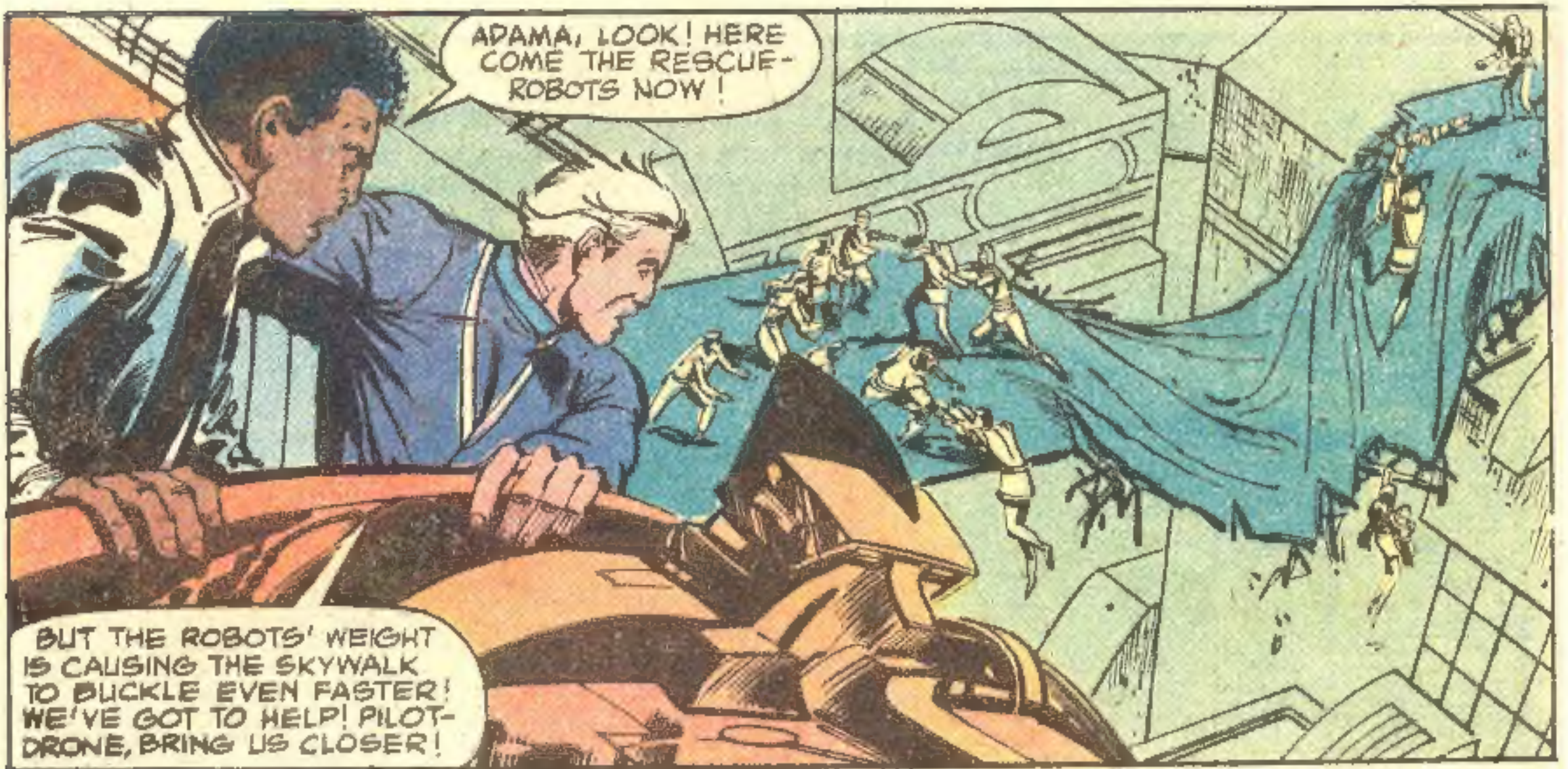
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--COMMANDER ADAMA DRIFTS THROUGH HIS OWN, PERSONAL PAST, SEARCHING THE BYWAYS OF CONSCIOUSNESS FOR ANOTHER LOOK AT A BRIEFLY-GLIMPSED INSCRIPTION DISCOVERED IN A TOMB ON THE PLANET KOBOL! BUT THE MEMORY MACHINE IS NON-SELECTIVE, AND A MAN MAY REVISIT MEMORIES AND WORLDS HE HAS LONG FORGOTTEN--

SHUTTLE-DIPLOMACY!







ADAMA, LOOK! HERE COME THE RESCUE-ROBOTS NOW!

BUT THE ROBOTS' WEIGHT IS CAUSING THE SKYWALK TO BUCKLE EVEN FASTER! WE'VE GOT TO HELP! PILOT-DRONE, BRING US CLOSER!



NEGATIVE, SIR. MY ORDERS ARE TO CONVEY YOU DIRECTLY TO THE EMBASSY.

WHAT--?!



THERE ARE BUT TWO LEFT.

ALERT THE AIR-DRONES



THOUGH THIS UNIT ESTIMATES THEY WILL NOT ARRIVE IN TIME.

SOME-BODY HELP US PLEASE!



ON ALL LEVELS, THE MEN OF SCORPIA STAND ROOTED IN SHOCK.

THEN REGNEDLY, THEY TURN BACK TO THEIR BUSINESS. IF THE ROBOTS ARE HELPLESS, THEN THERE IS NOTHING THEY CAN DO!



BUT CAPTAIN ADAMA OF THE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA REFUSES TO CONSIGN ANY HUMAN LIFE TO FATE!

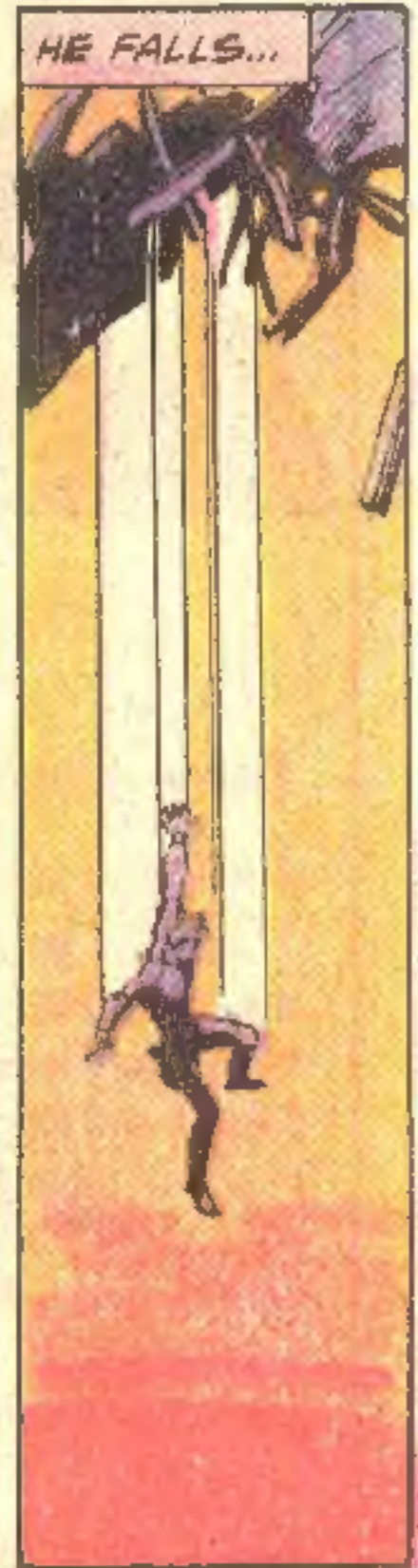
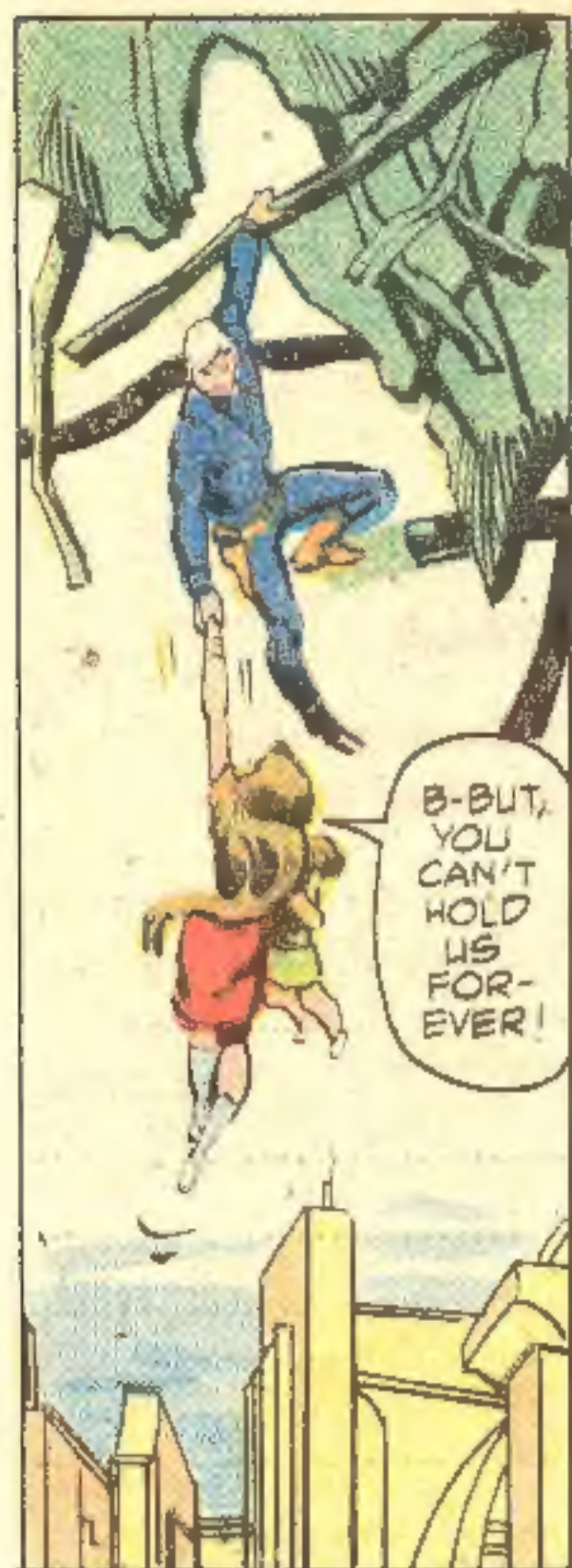
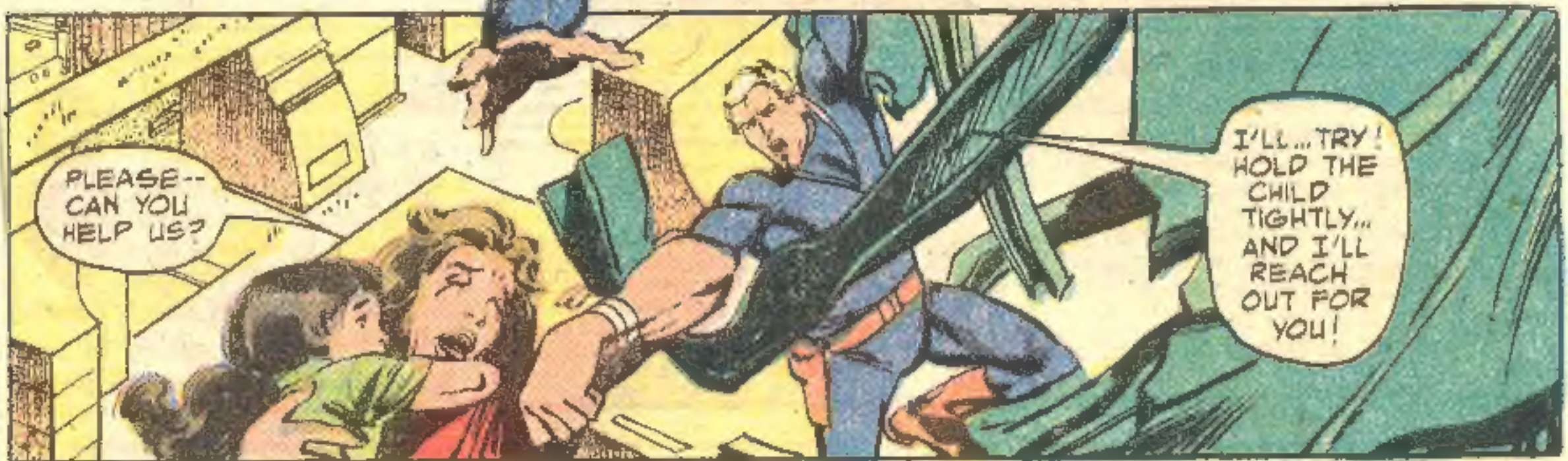
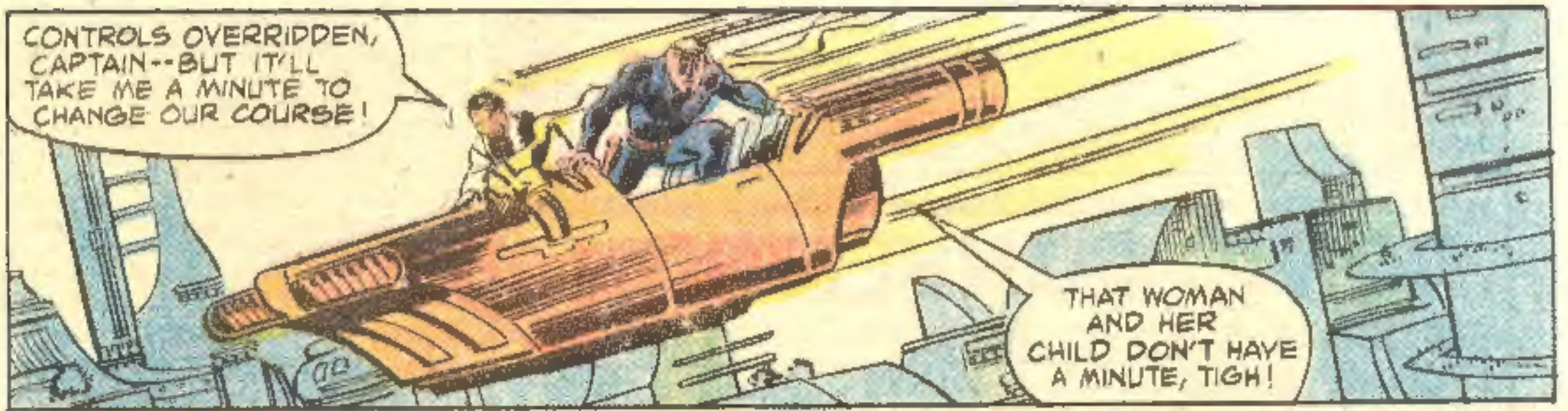
TIGH, TAKE COMMAND OF THIS HOVERCAR!

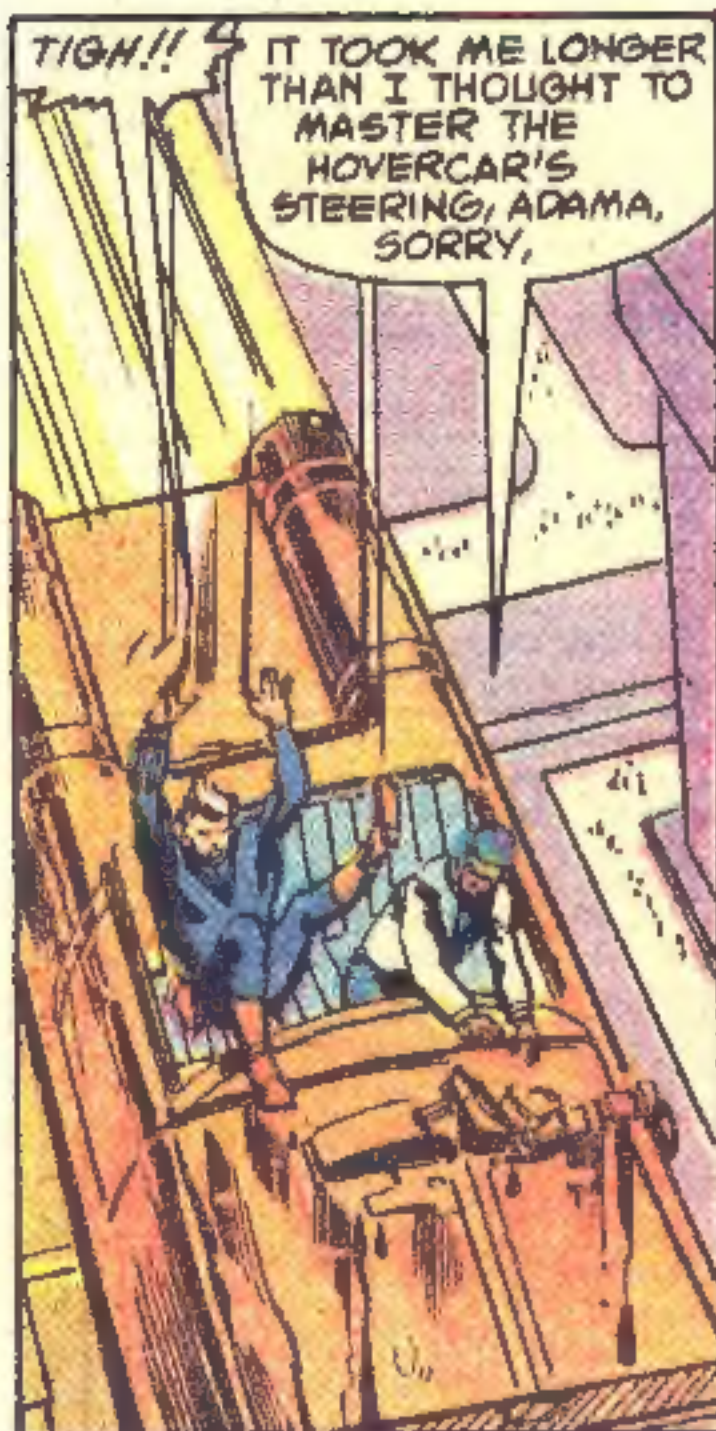


ONE STEP AHEAD OF YOU, CAPTAIN!

SKRAK

SKREEE



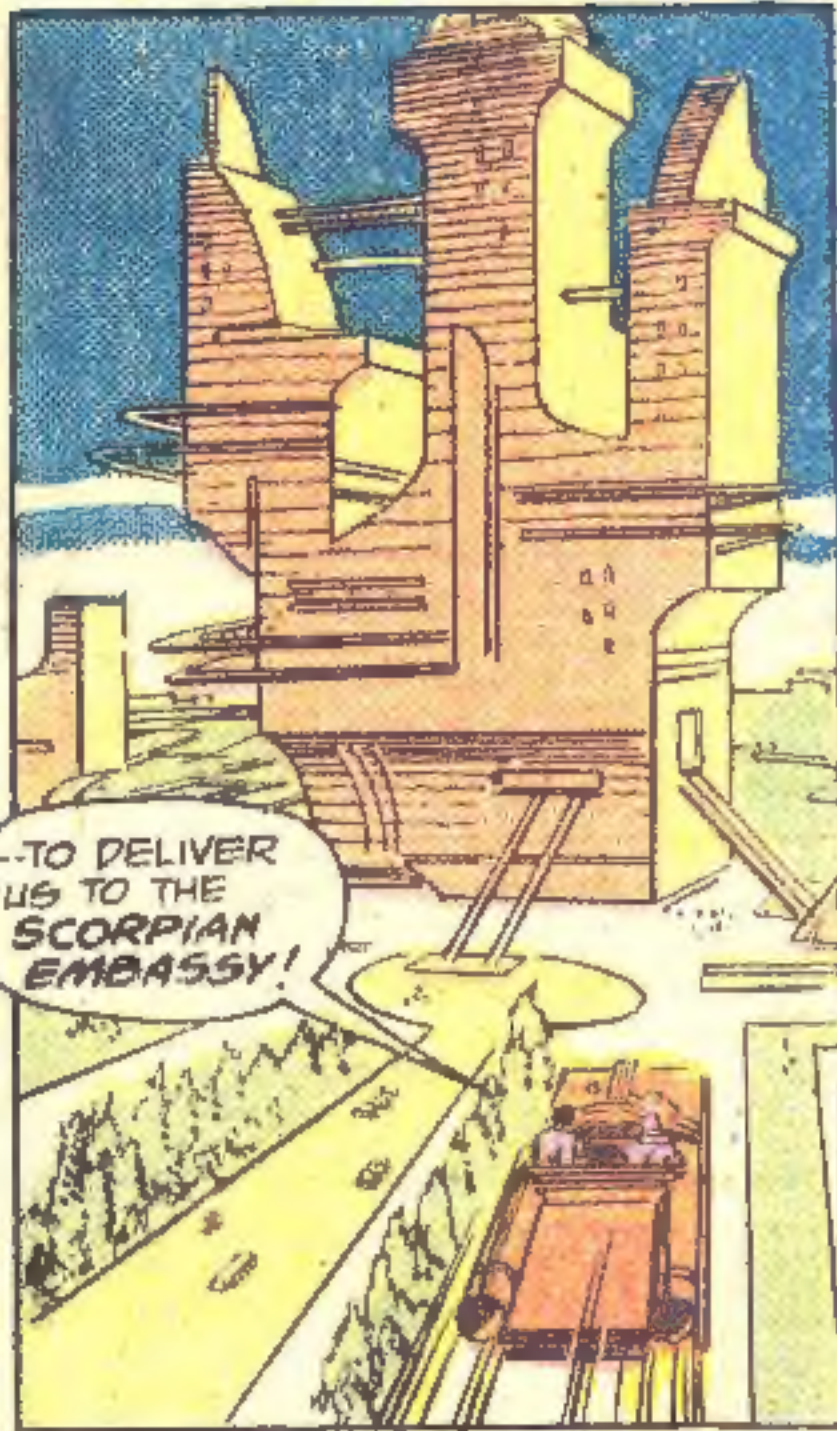


TIGH!! IT TOOK ME LONGER THAN I THOUGHT TO MASTER THE HOVERCAR'S STEERING, ADAMA, SORRY,

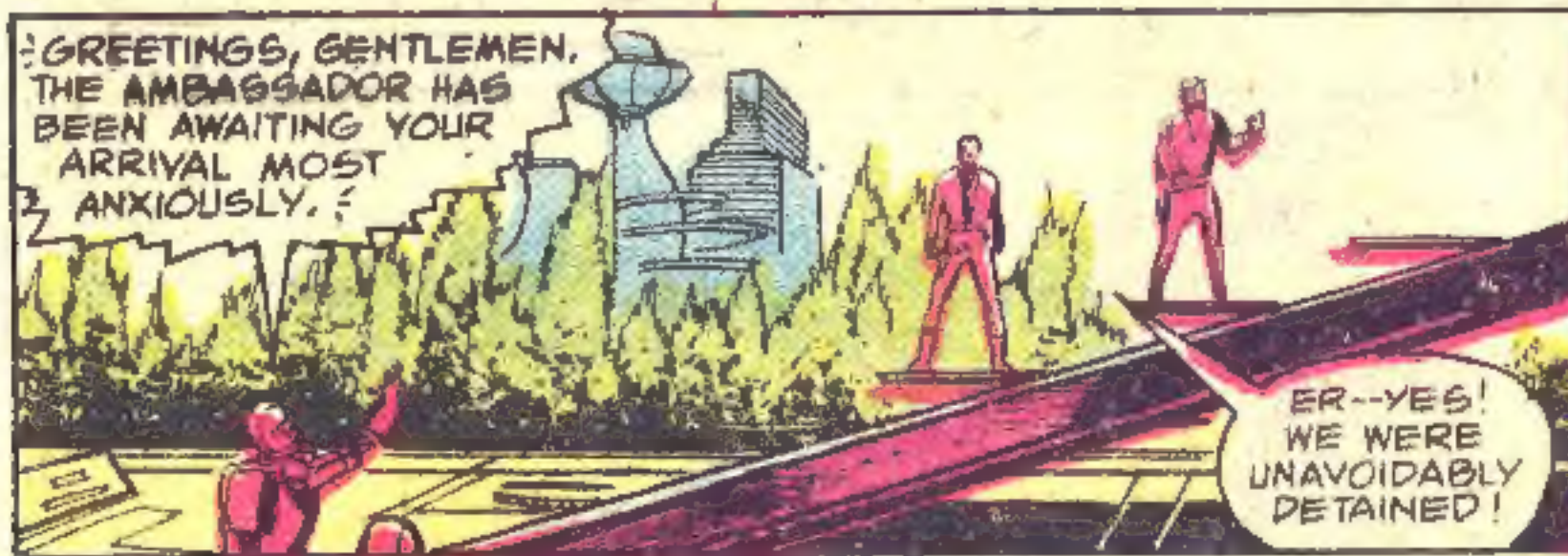


BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, OLD FRIEND. THANKS.

HMM, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT AN AIR ESCORT--

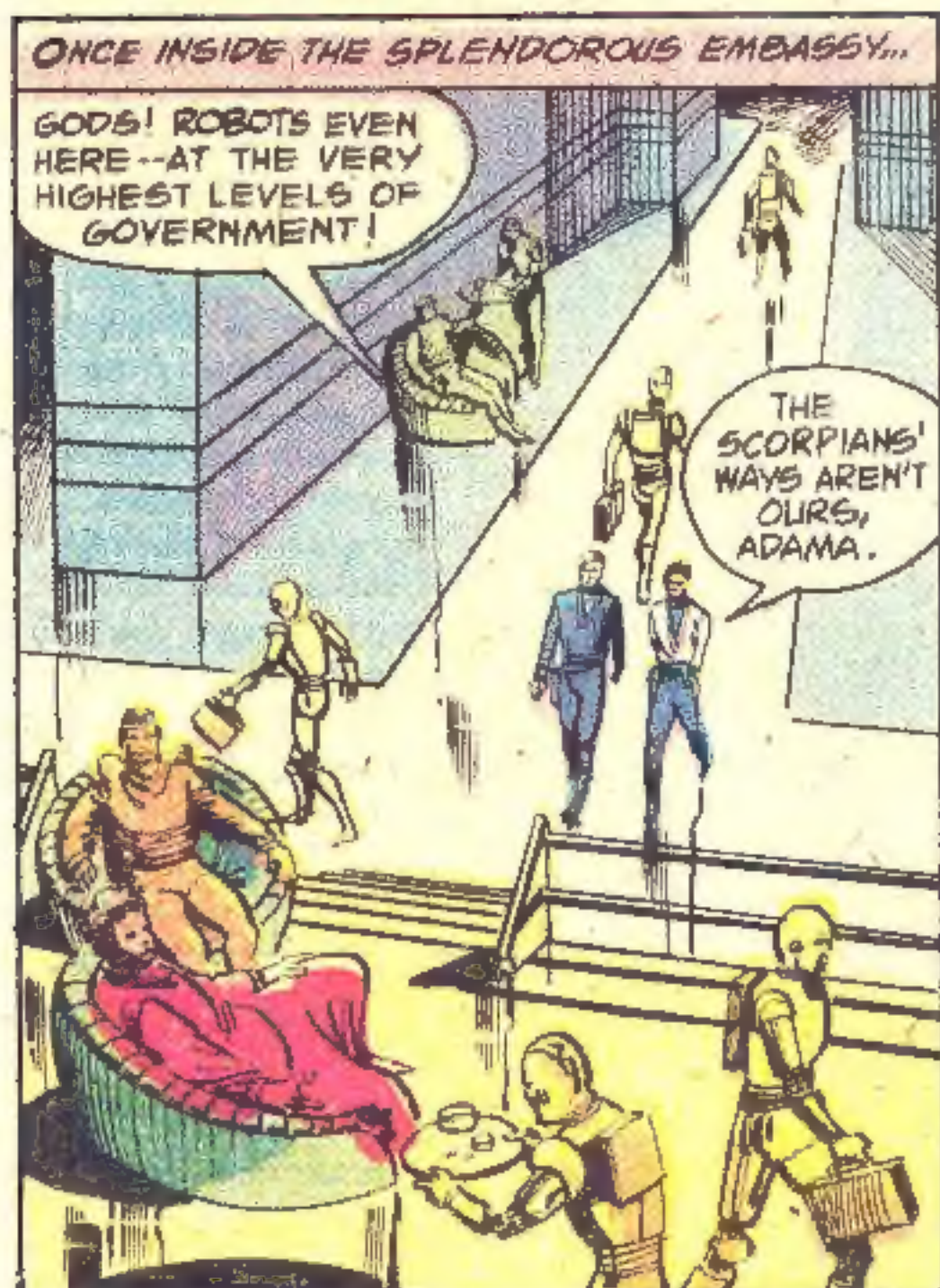
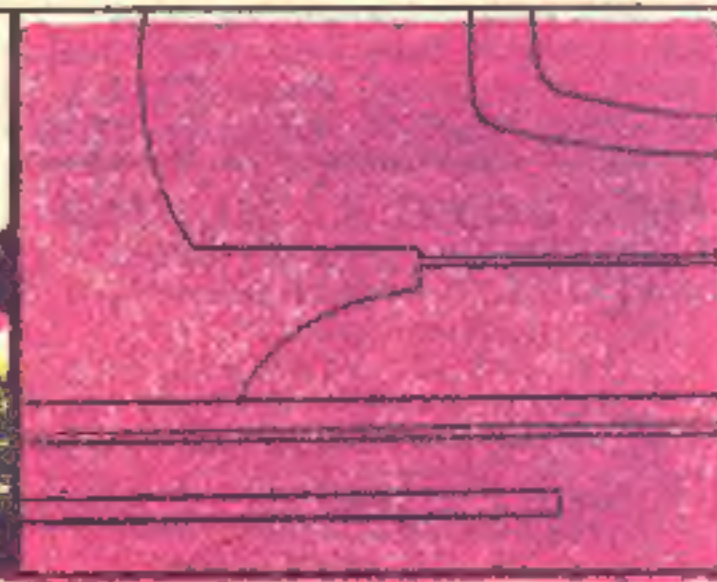


--TO DELIVER US TO THE SCORPIAN EMBASSY!



GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN. THE AMBASSADOR HAS BEEN AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL MOST ANXIOUSLY.

ER--YES! WE WERE UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED!



ONCE INSIDE THE SPLENDOROUS EMBASSY...

GODS! ROBOTS EVEN HERE--AT THE VERY HIGHEST LEVELS OF GOVERNMENT!

THE SCORPIANS' WAYS AREN'T OURS, ADAMA.



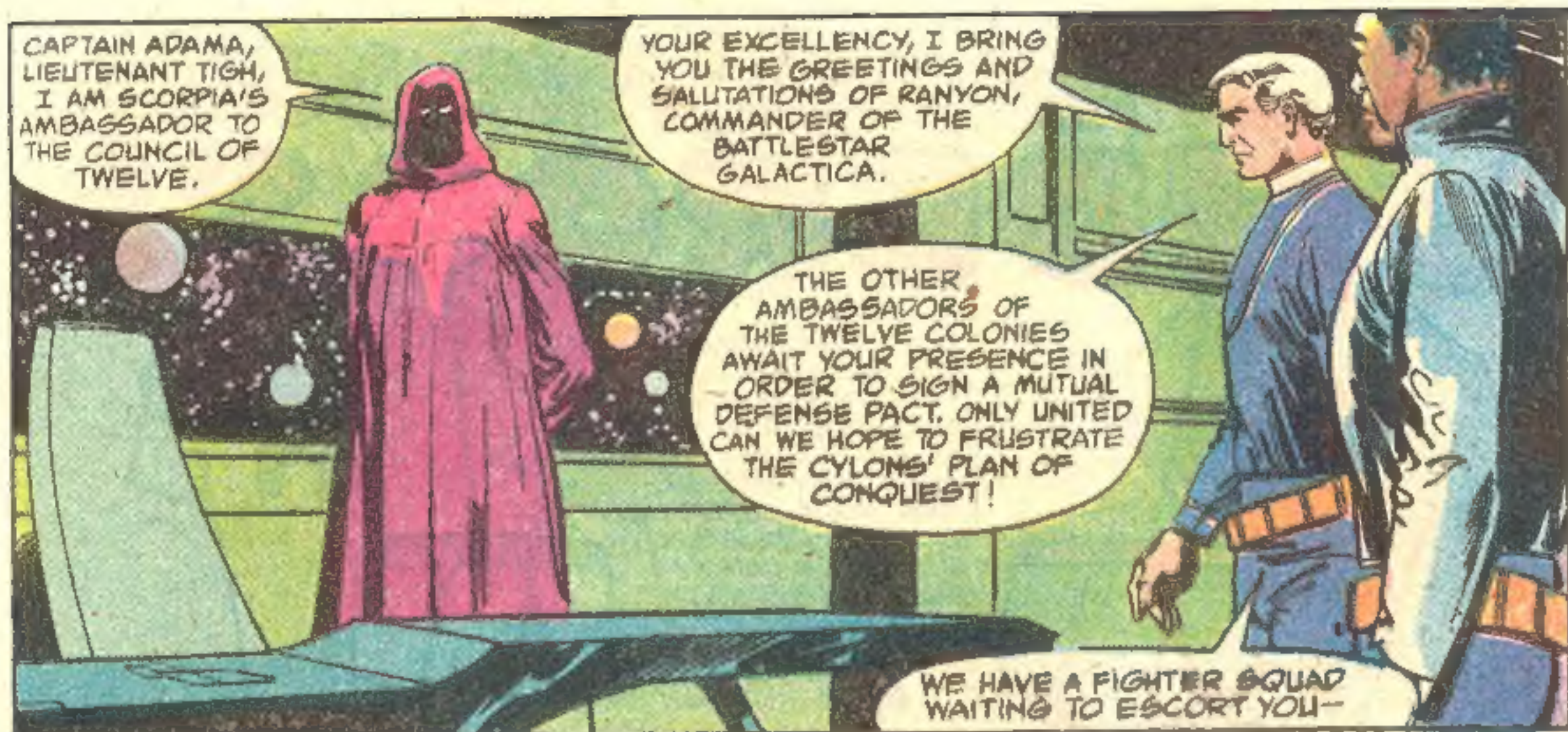
THERE IS GOING TO COME A DAY WHEN ONLY HUMAN INGENUITY CAN SAVE THE HUMAN RACE FROM DISASTER, TIGH!

YET THE SCORPIANS ALLOW THEIR ABILITIES TO ATROPHY WHILE THEIR ROBOTS THINK AND ACT FOR THEM!



GENTLEMEN, WELCOME TO SCORPIA.

THE AMBASSADOR WILL SEE YOU NOW.



CAPTAIN ADAMA,
LIEUTENANT TIGH,
I AM SCORPIA'S
AMBASSADOR TO
THE COUNCIL OF
TWELVE.

YOUR EXCELLENCY, I BRING
YOU THE GREETINGS AND
SALUTATIONS OF RANYON,
COMMANDER OF THE
BATTLESTAR
GALACTICA.

THE OTHER
AMBASSADORS OF
THE TWELVE COLONIES
AWAIT YOUR PRESENCE IN
ORDER TO SIGN A MUTUAL
DEFENSE PACT. ONLY UNITED
CAN WE HOPE TO FRUSTRATE
THE CYLONS' PLAN OF
CONQUEST!

WE HAVE A FIGHTER SQUAD
WAITING TO ESCORT YOU--



FIGHTERS? IMPOSSIBLE! I MUST
TRAVEL AS BEFITS MY STATION--IN
A SCORPIAN DIPLOMATIC
SHUTTLE.



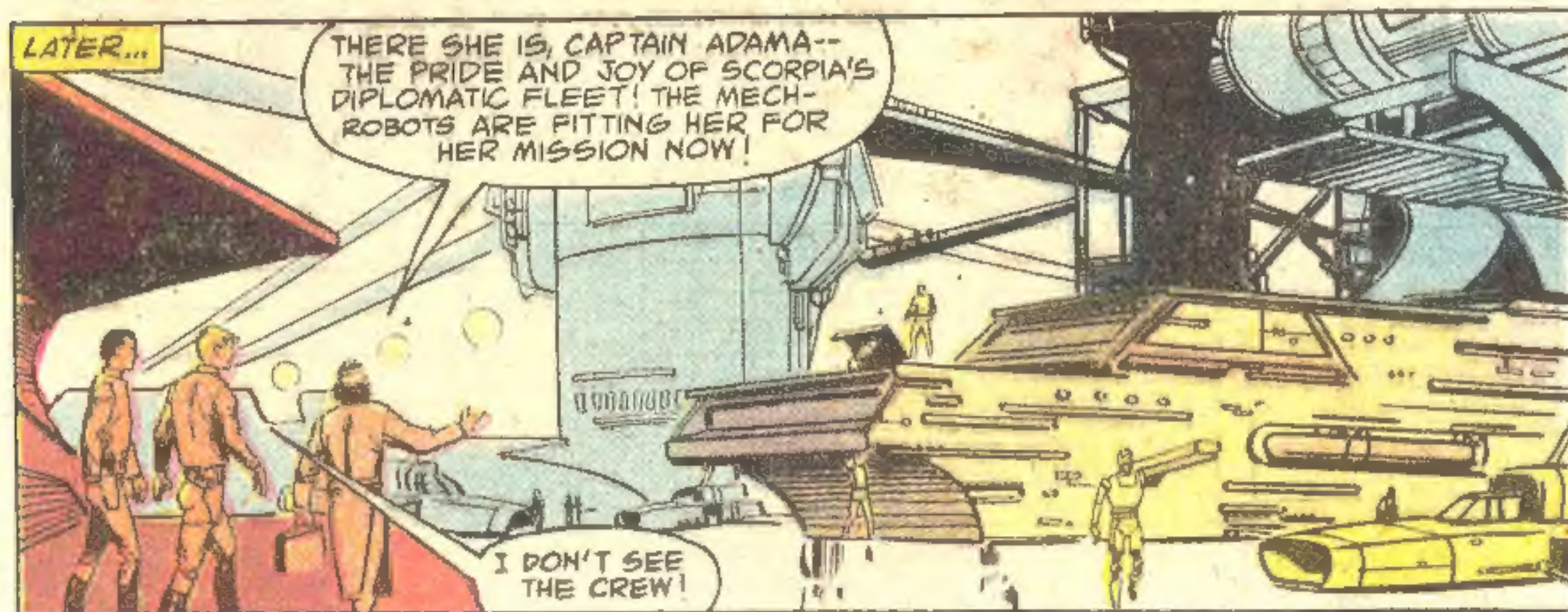
EXCELLENCY, YOU
MUST BE JOKING!
SHUTTLES ARE SLOW
AND POORLY-
ARMED!

THE
CYLONS
MAY KNOW
OF THIS
GATHER-
ING! IF
THEY
ATTACK
US--!



THAT IS WHY
YOU TWO
GENTLEMEN
HAVE BEEN
SENT TO
PROTECT ME.
SCORPIA
HAS ONLY
ROBOT
WARRIORS--

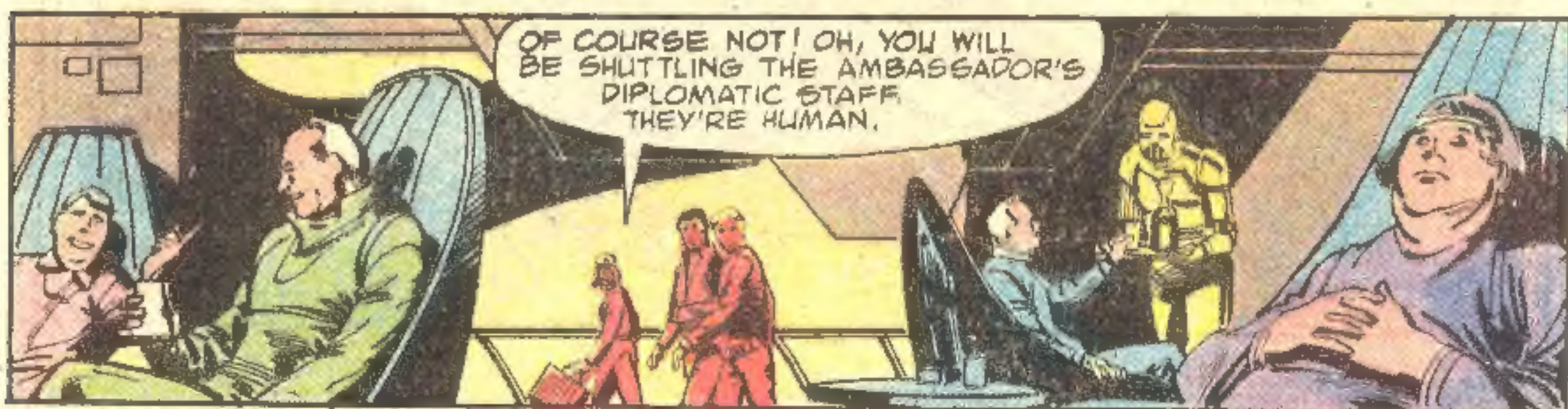
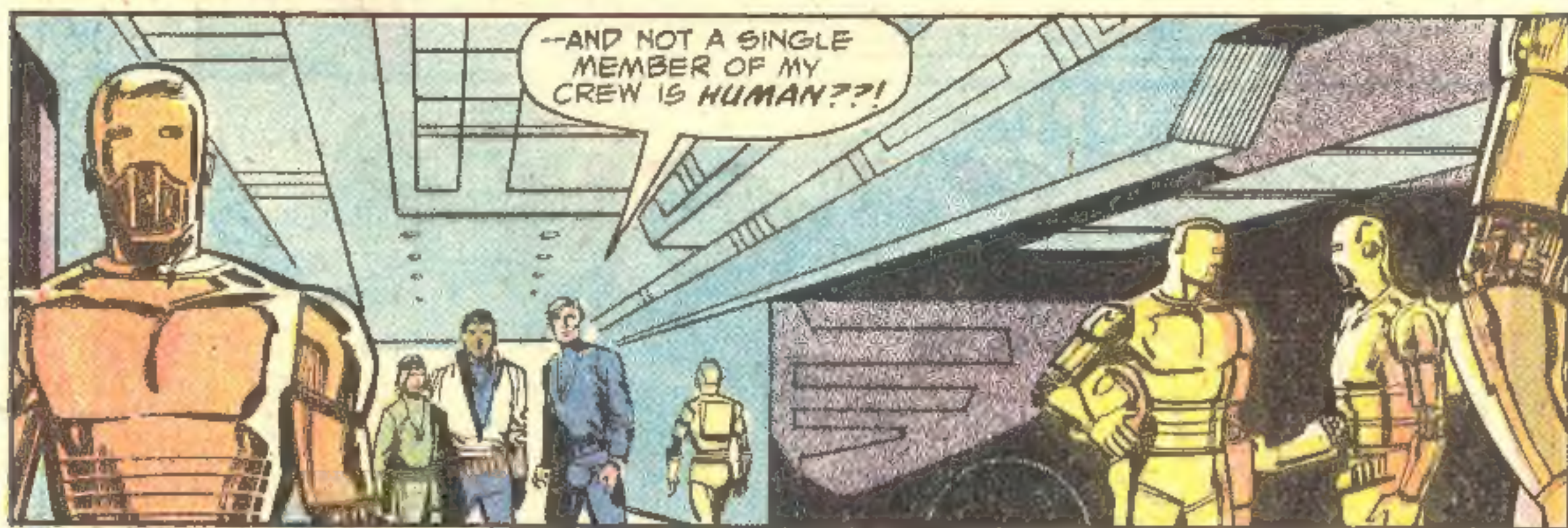
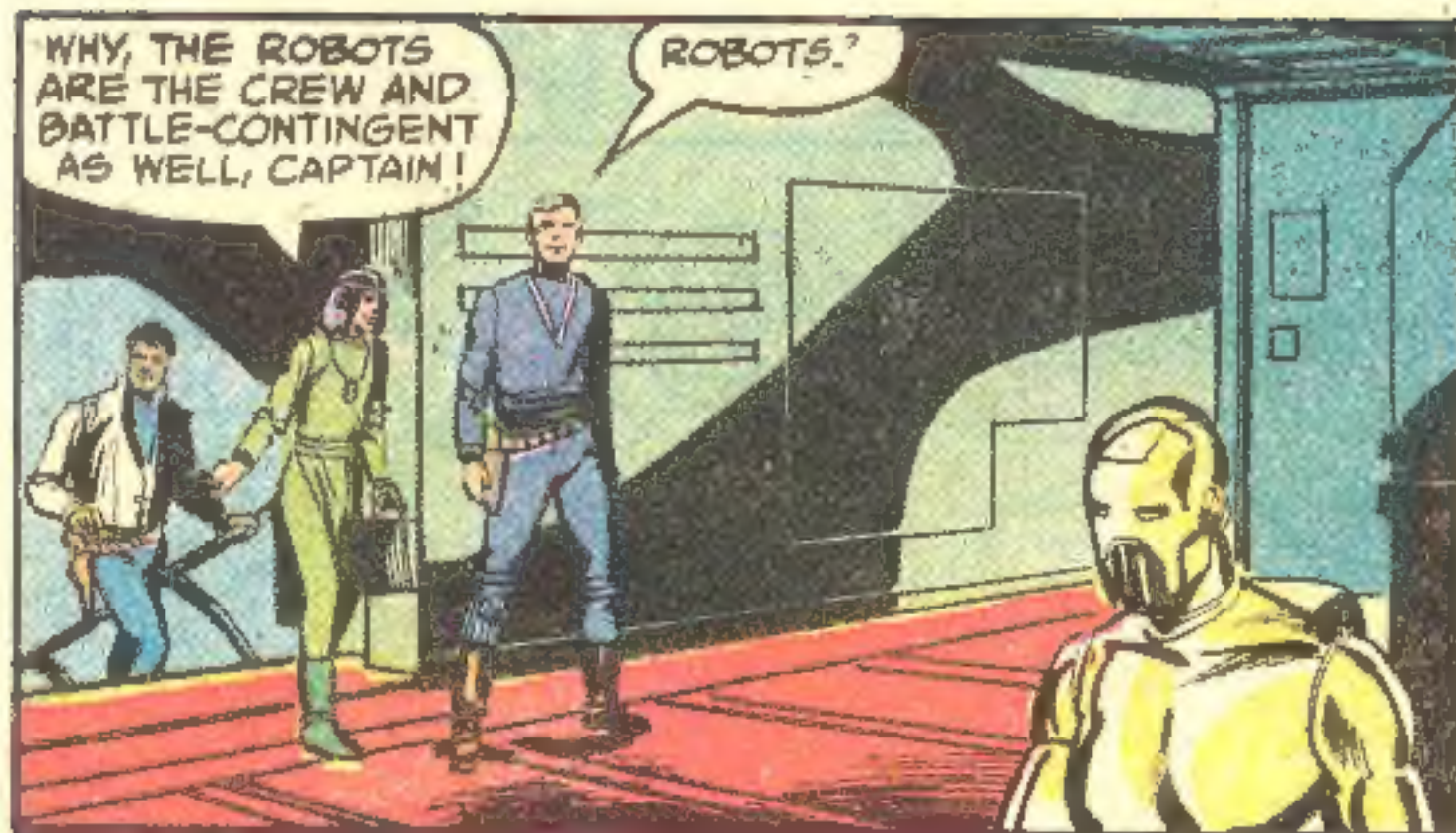
--AND THE PREJUDICES
OF THE OTHER COLONIES
LED TO THEIR INSISTENCE
THAT I TRUST MYSELF TO A HUMAN
ESCORT. I DEFER TO THEIR JUDGE-
MENT--BUT WE WILL GO BY SHUTTLE.

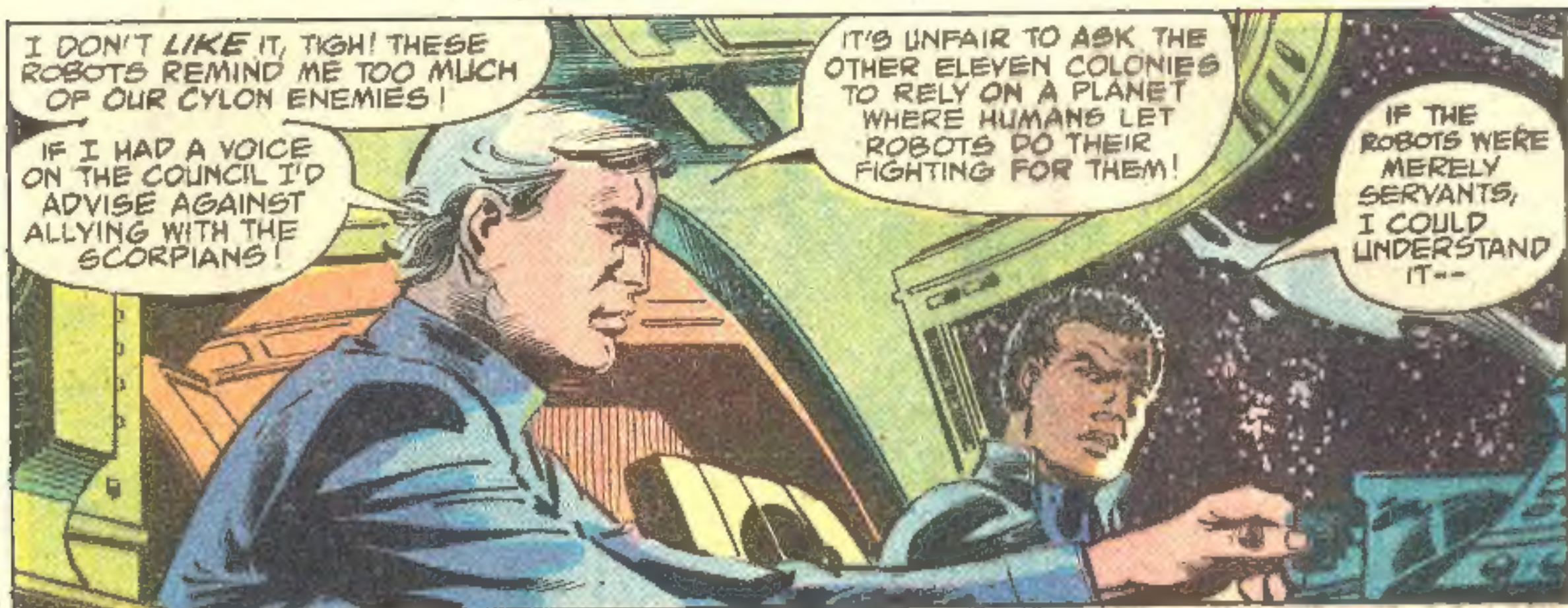


LATER...

THERE SHE IS, CAPTAIN ADAMA--
THE PRIDE AND JOY OF SCORPIA'S
DIPLOMATIC FLEET! THE MECH-
ROBOTS ARE FITTING HER FOR
HER MISSION NOW!

I DON'T SEE
THE CREW!





I DON'T LIKE IT, TIGH! THESE ROBOTS REMIND ME TOO MUCH OF OUR CYLON ENEMIES!

IF I HAD A VOICE ON THE COUNCIL I'D ADVISE AGAINST ALLYING WITH THE SCORPIANS!

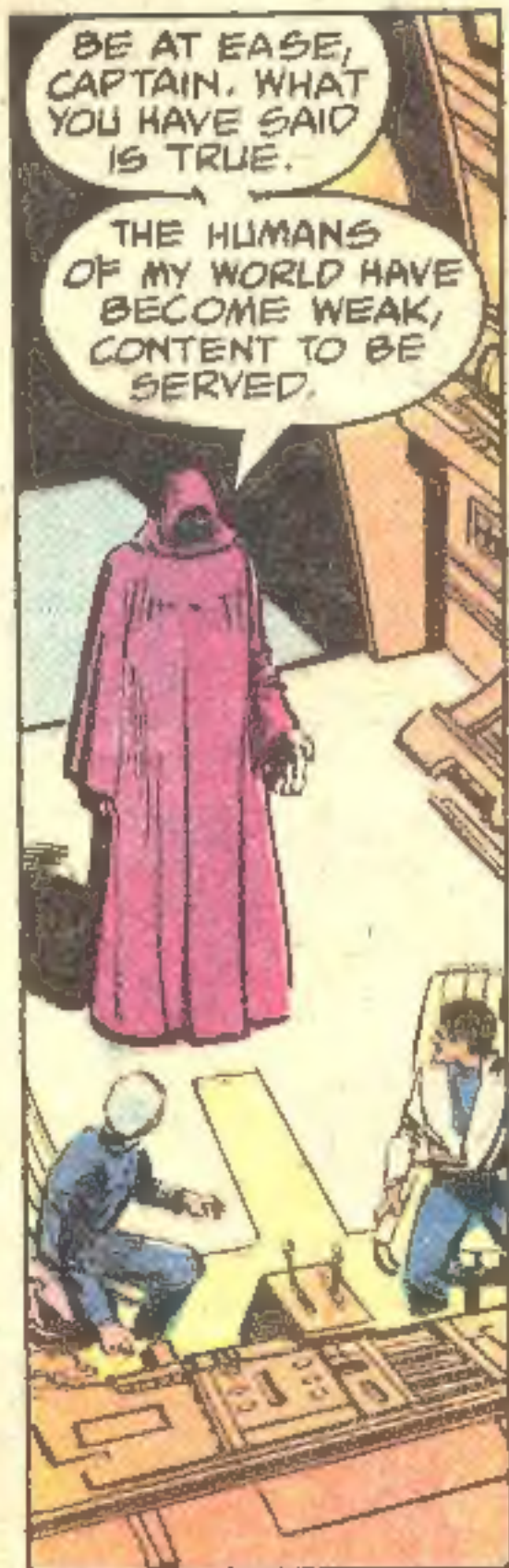
IT'S UNFAIR TO ASK THE OTHER ELEVEN COLONIES TO RELY ON A PLANET WHERE HUMANS LET ROBOTS DO THEIR FIGHTING FOR THEM!

IF THE ROBOTS WERE MERELY SERVANTS, I COULD UNDERSTAND IT--



BUT WHAT BOTHERS YOU, GENTLEMEN, IS THAT ON SCORPIO, HUMANS HAVE PRACTICALLY GIVEN THE GOVERNING OF THEIR WORLD OVER TO THEIR MACHINES.

AMBASSADOR--?!



BE AT EASE, CAPTAIN. WHAT YOU HAVE SAID IS TRUE.

THE HUMANS OF MY WORLD HAVE BECOME WEAK, CONTENT TO BE SERVED.



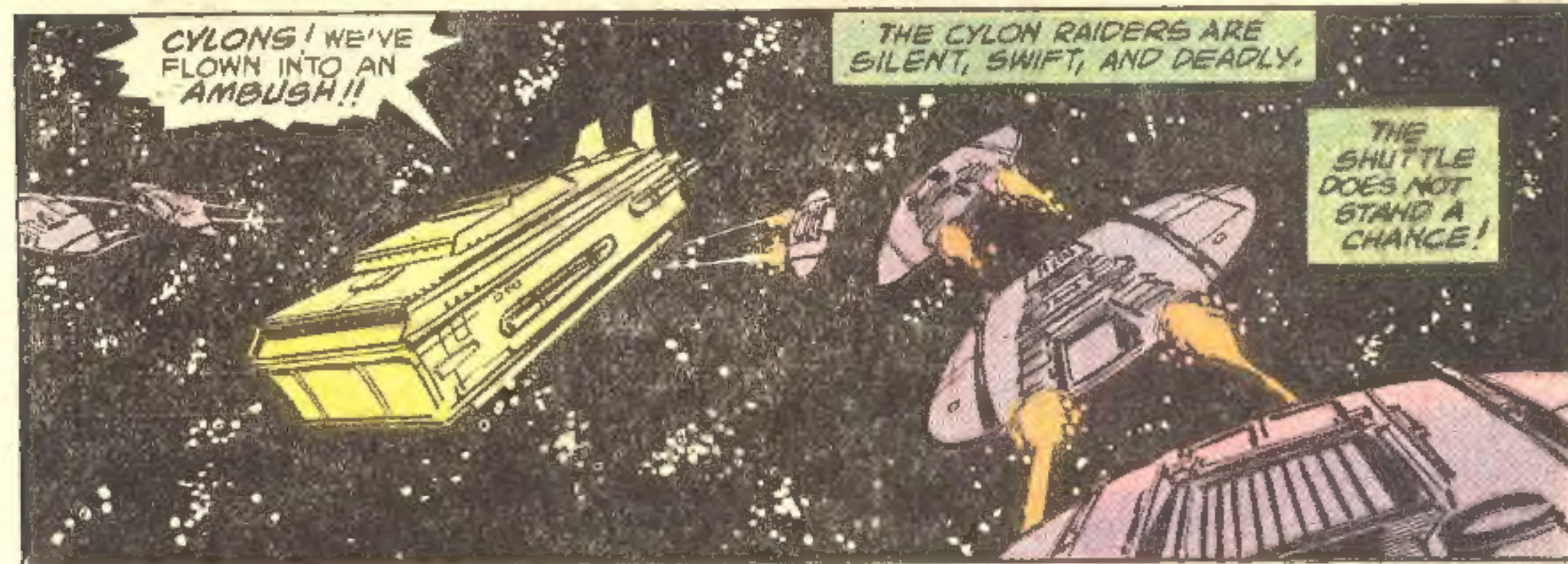
BUT MANKIND MUST FACE THE THREAT OF THE CYLONS COLLECTIVELY. CAN SCORPIA BE ROUSED FROM HER LETHARGY IN TIME --WITHOUT RISKING A VAST SOCIAL UPHEVAL THAT WOULD TEAR HER APART?



AND WHAT OF THE ROBOTS? THEY HAVE SERVED LONG AND FAITHFULLY. ARE THEY TO BE BLAMED FOR DOING MERELY WHAT THEY WERE CREATED TO DO?

I DON'T--

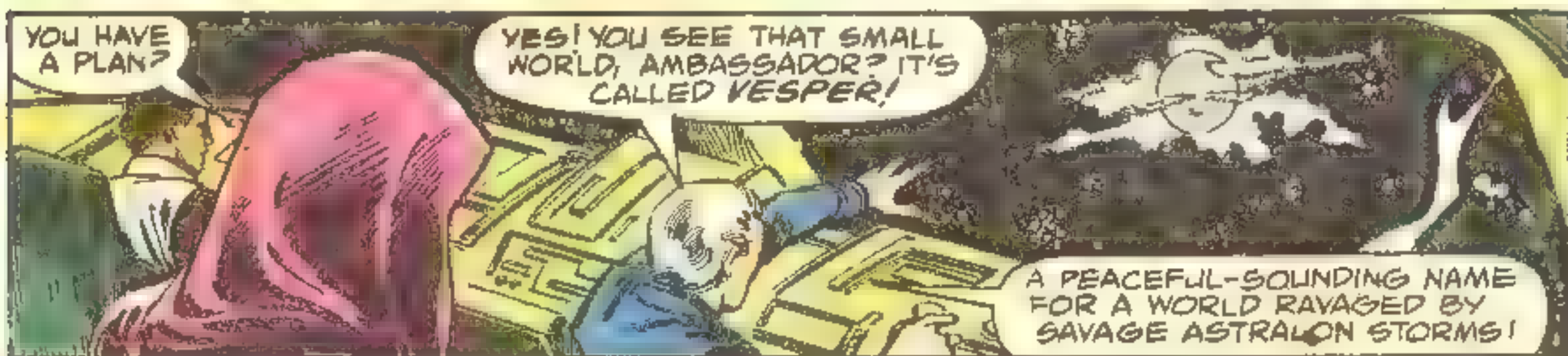
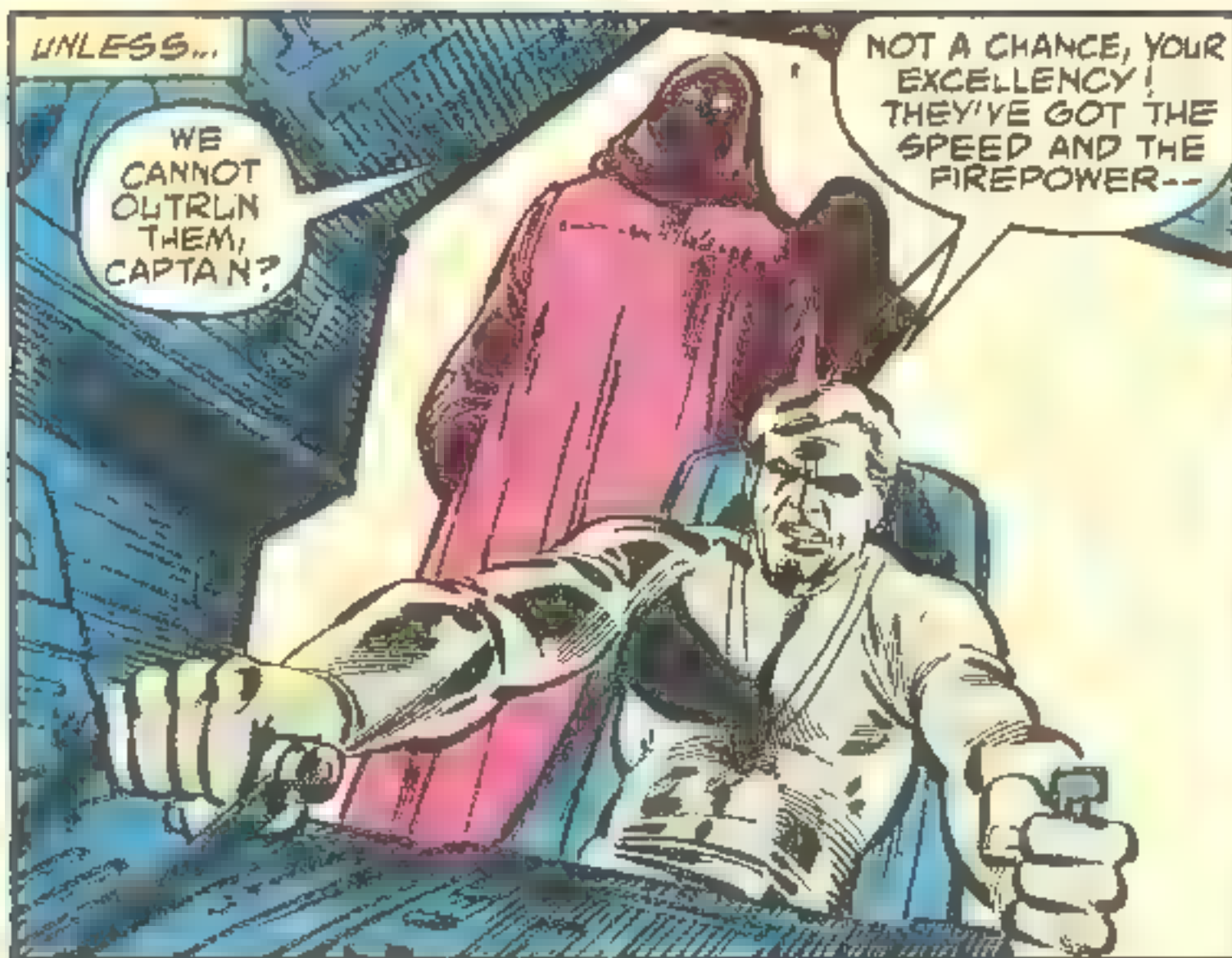
ADAMA!



CYLONS! WE'VE FLOWN INTO AN AMBUSH!!

THE CYLON RAIDERS ARE SILENT, SWIFT, AND DEADLY.

THE SHUTTLE DOES NOT STAND A CHANCE!

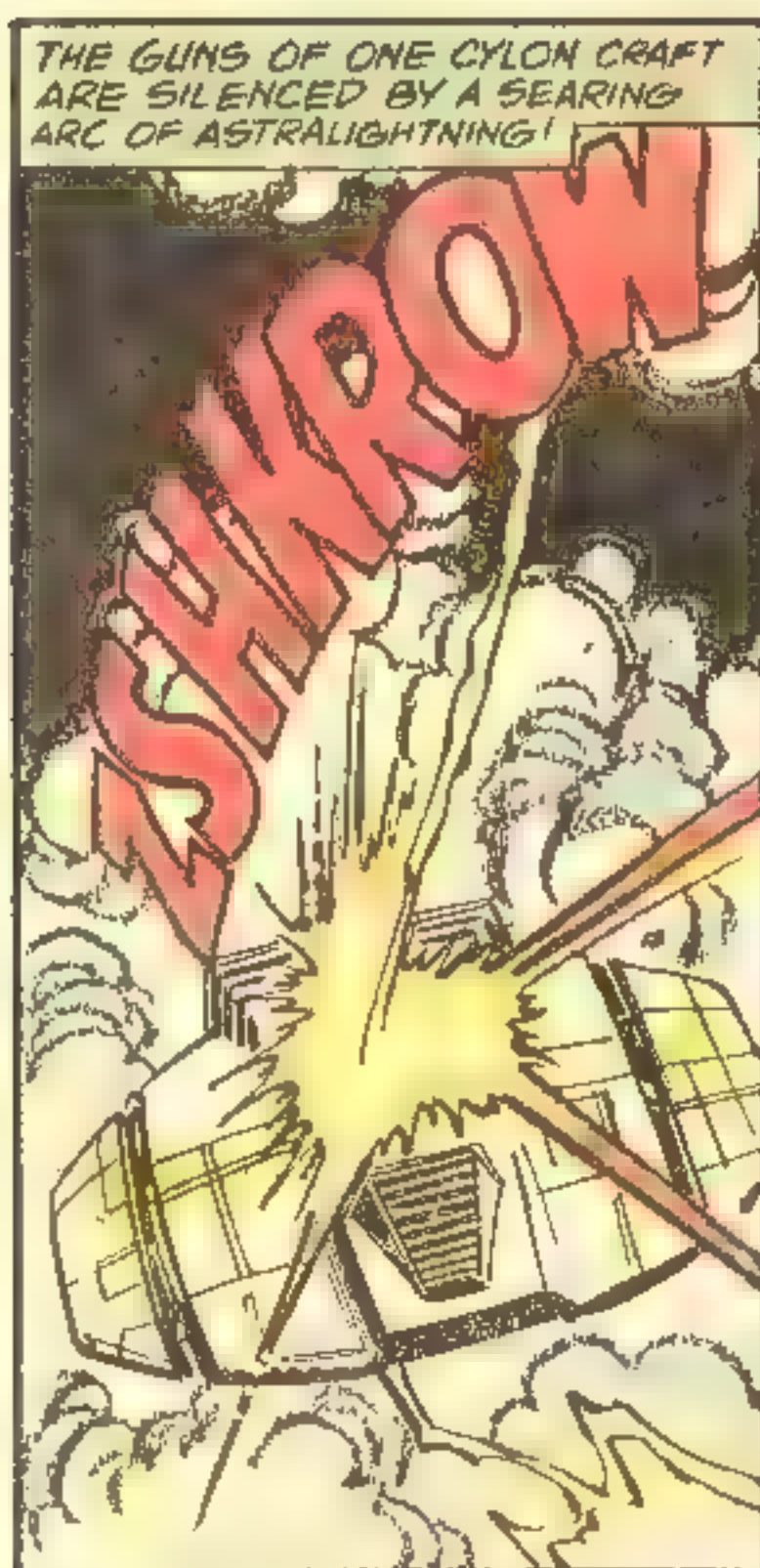


THE BLASTED CYLON RAIDER CAROMS
WILDLY INTO ONE OF ITS COMPANION SHIPS.

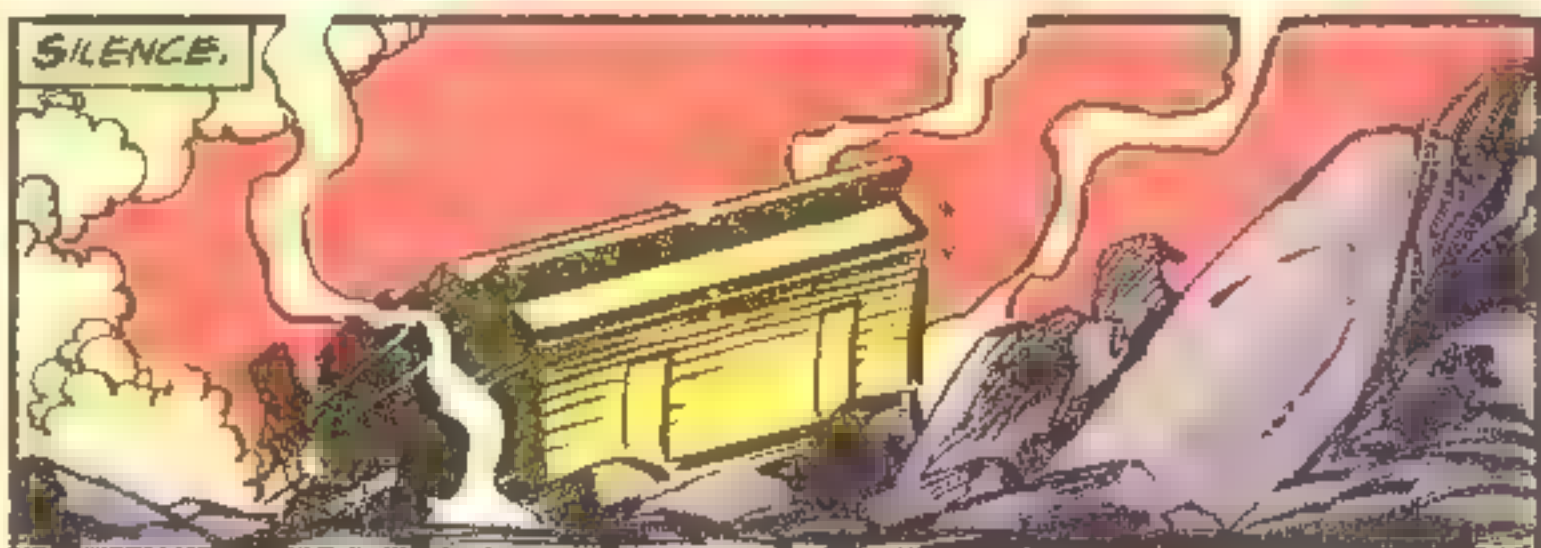
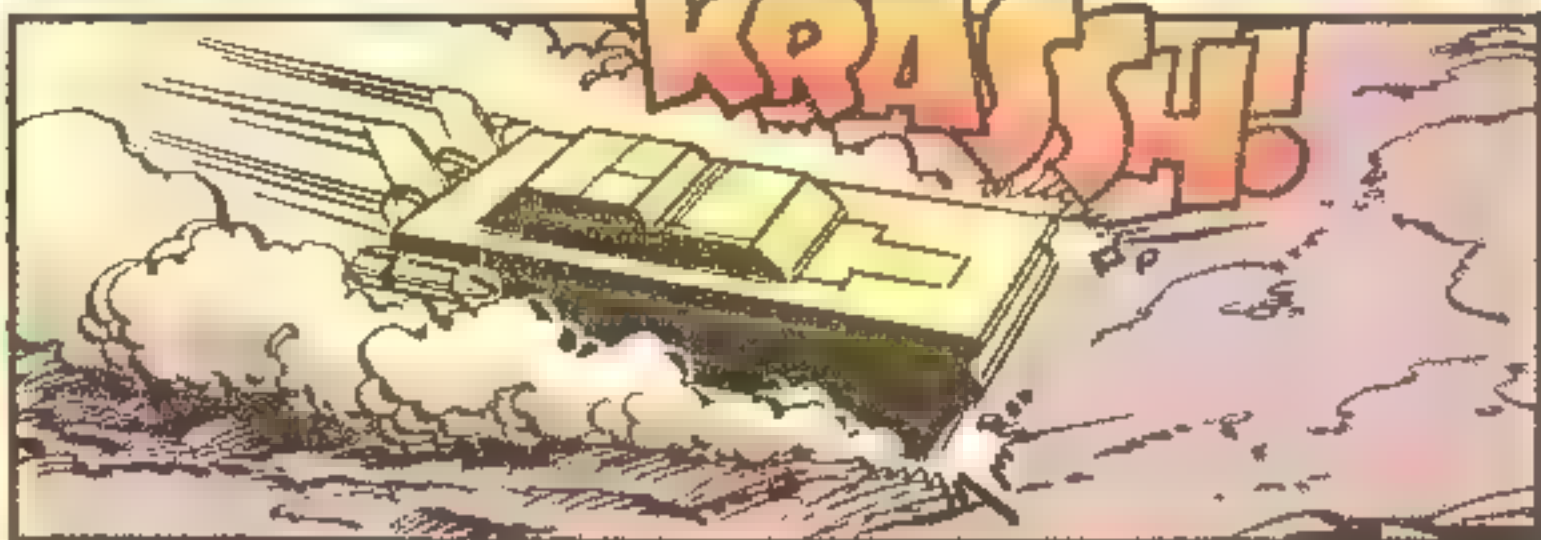


BUT TWO MORE OPEN
FIRE ON THE SHUTTLE!

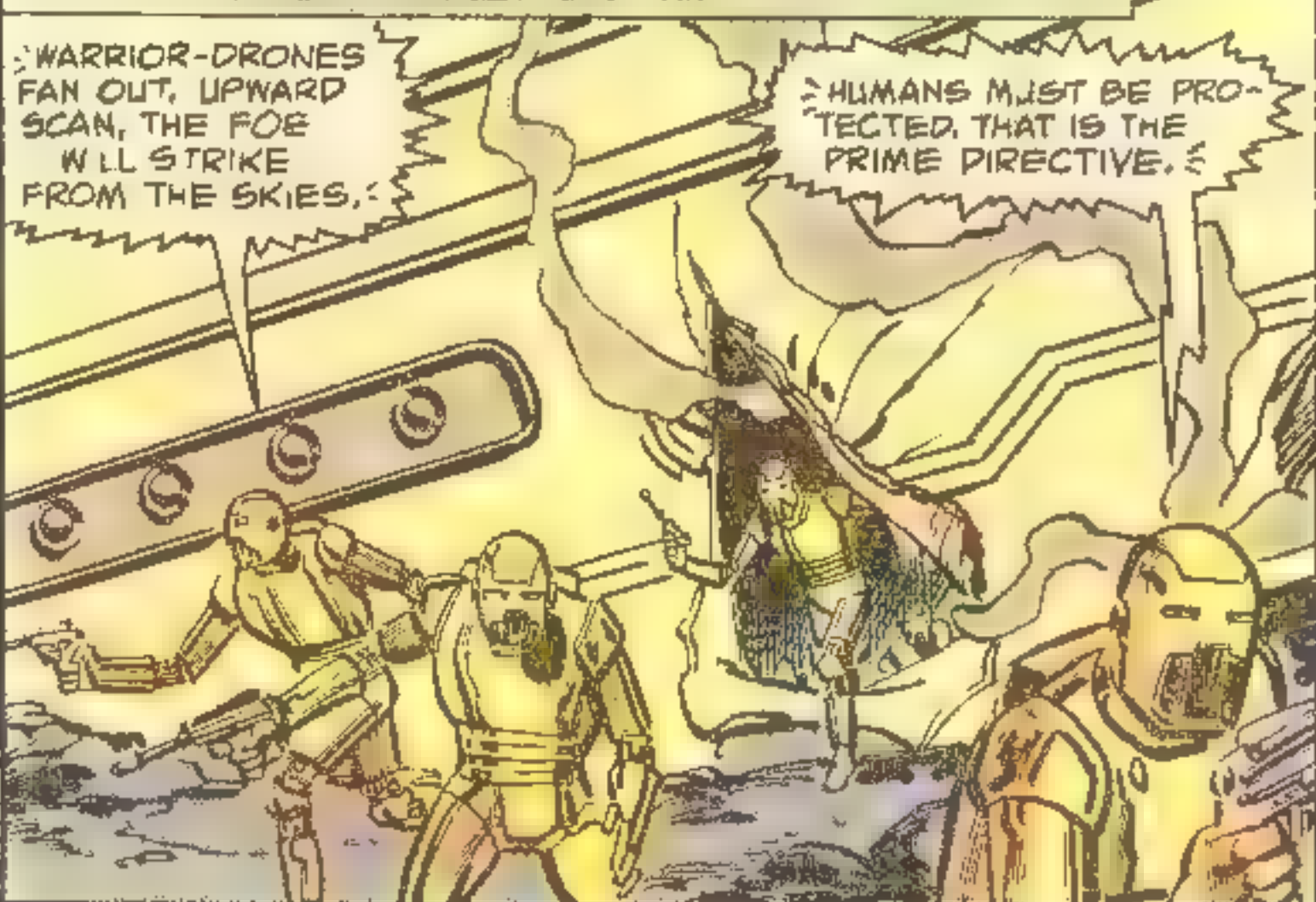
THE GUNS OF ONE CYLON CRAFT
ARE SILENCED BY A SEARING
ARC OF ASTRALIGHTNING!



SHUTTLE'S DAMAGED,
ADAMA! WE'RE
GOING TO--



THEN, AUTOMATED WARRIOR-DRONES SCRAMBLE FROM THE
DISEMBOWELED SHUTTLE!



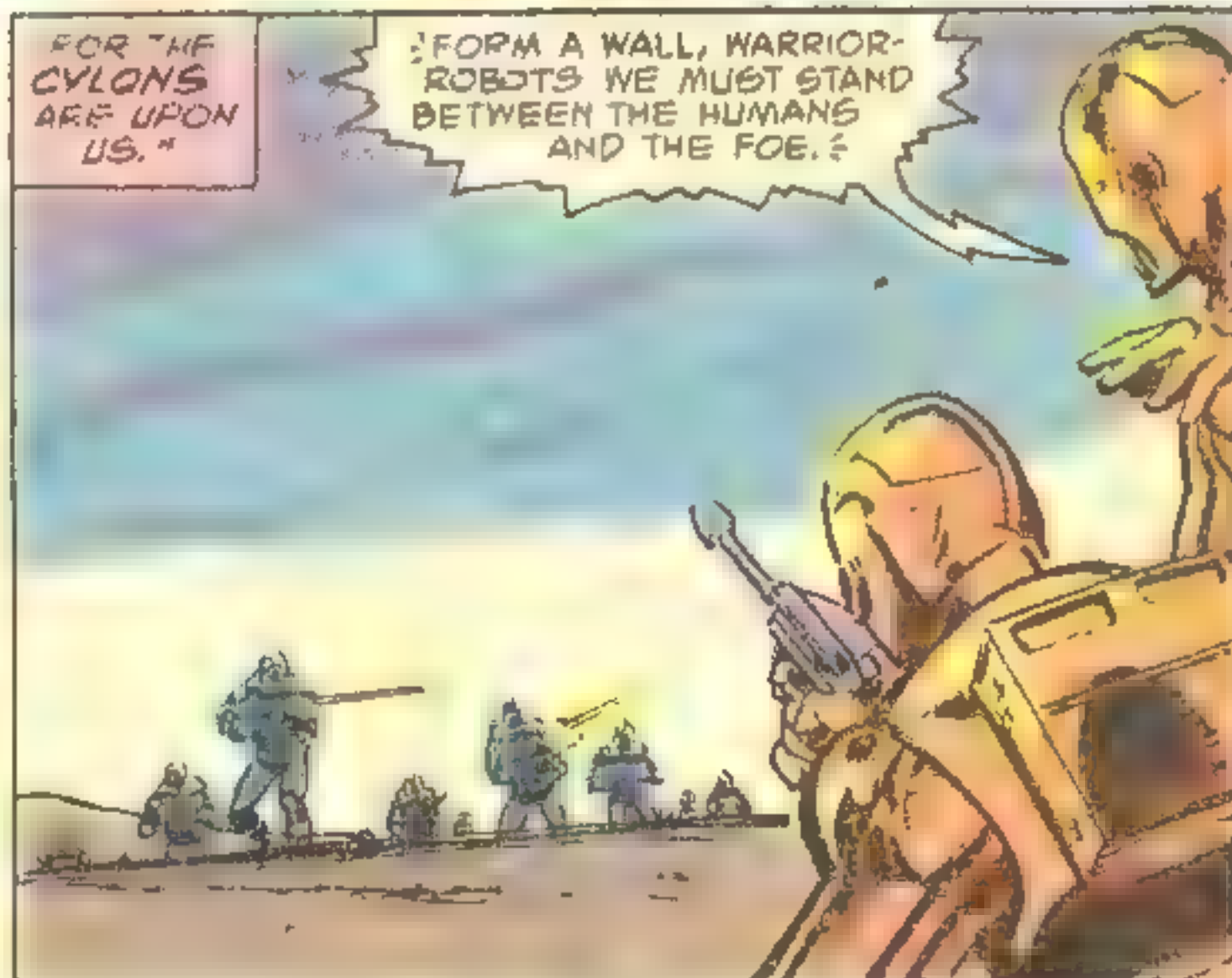
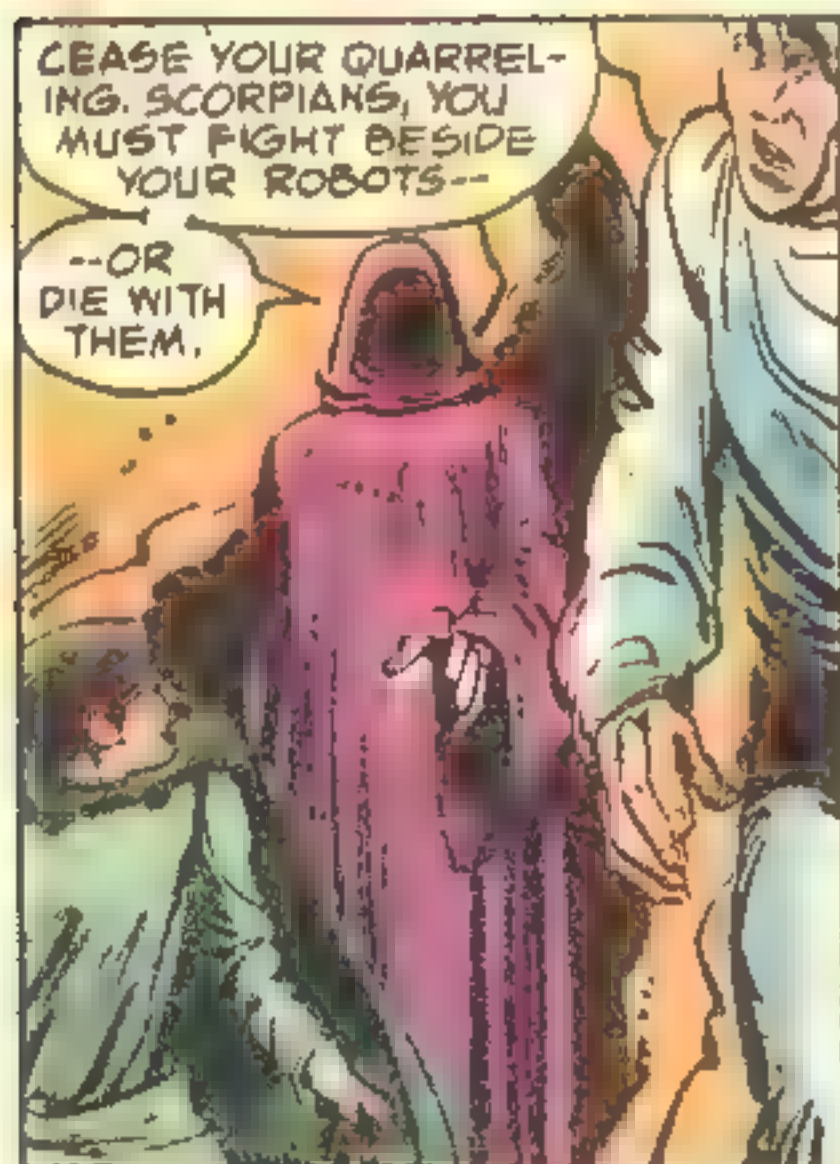
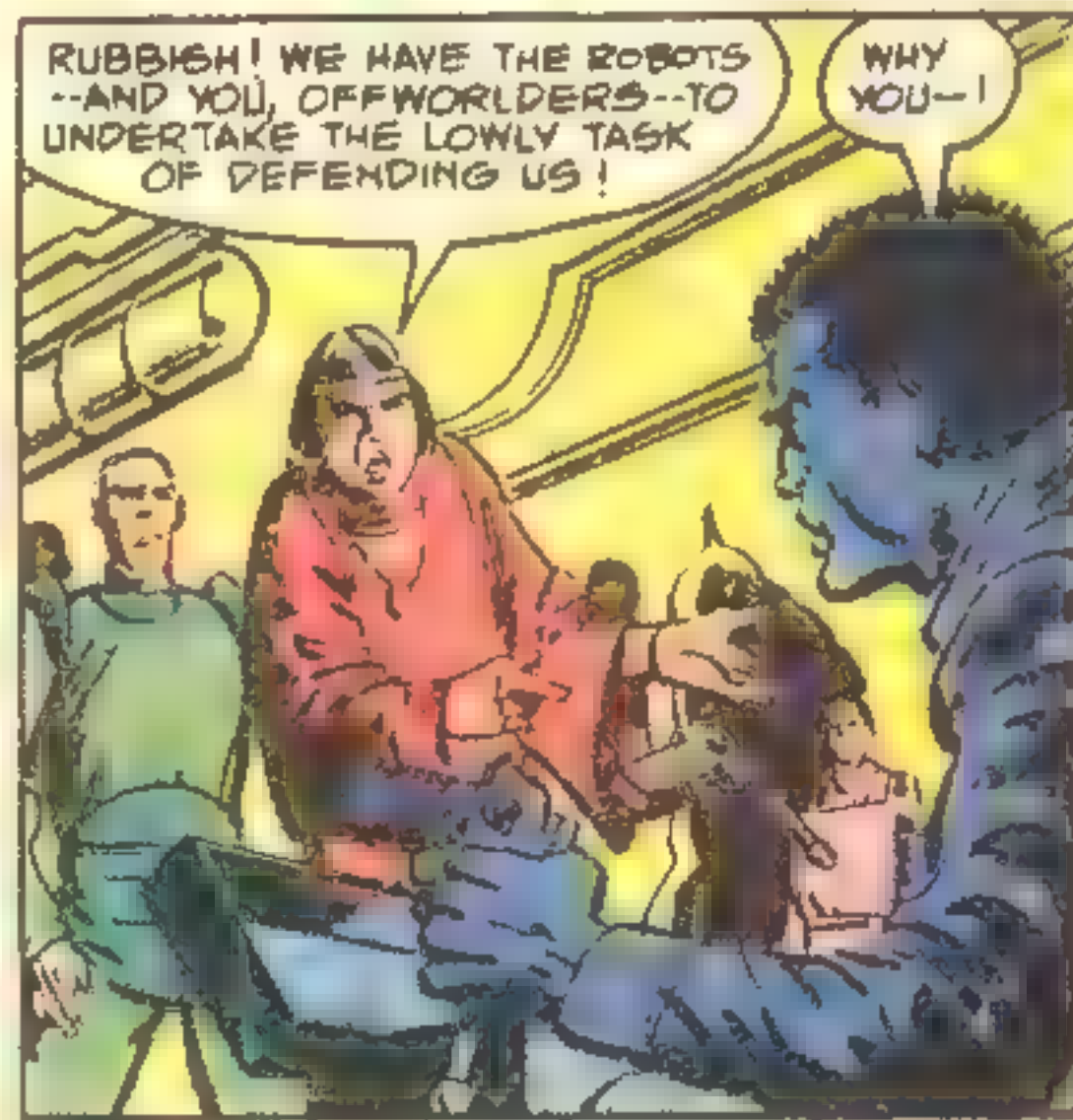
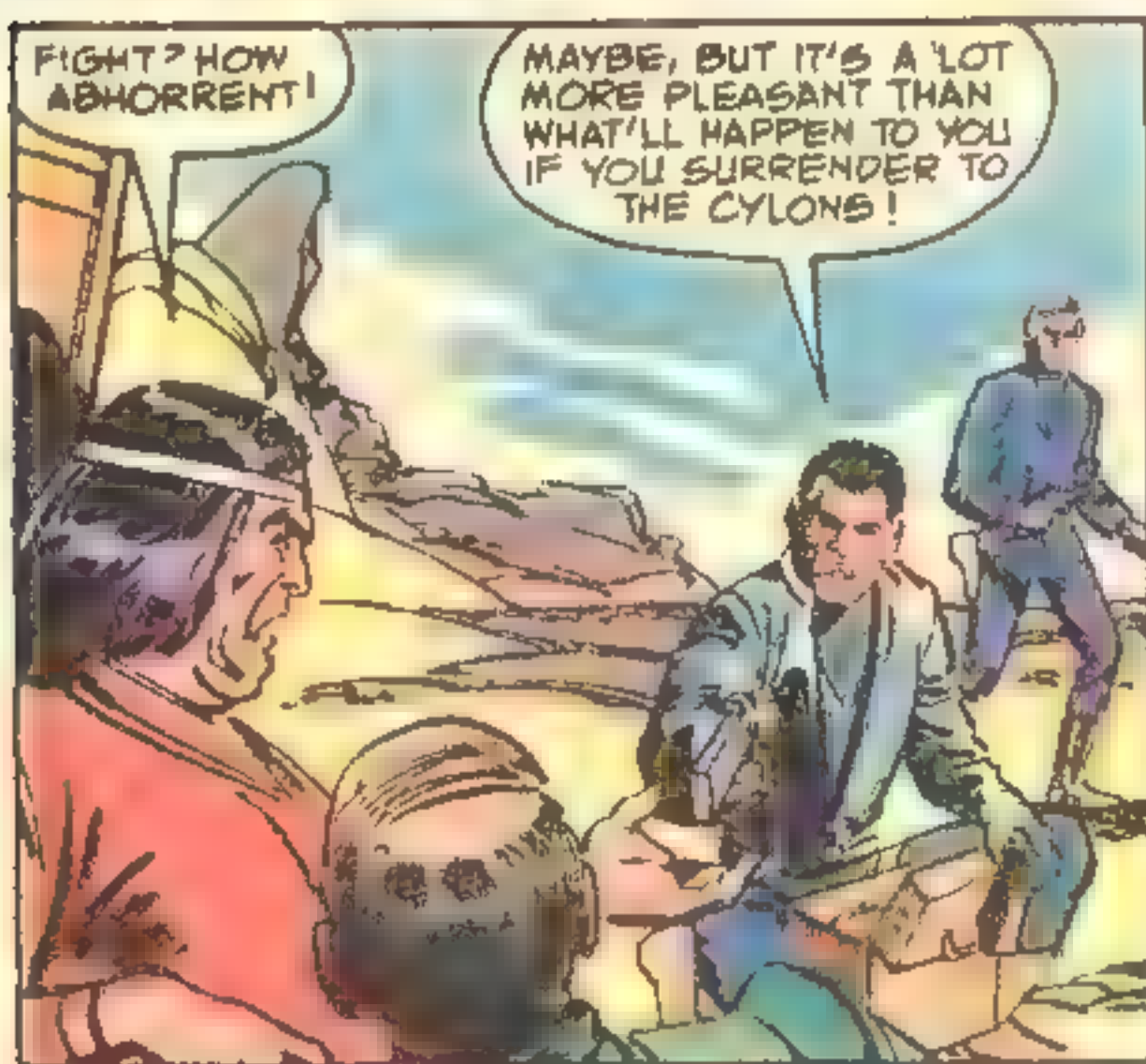
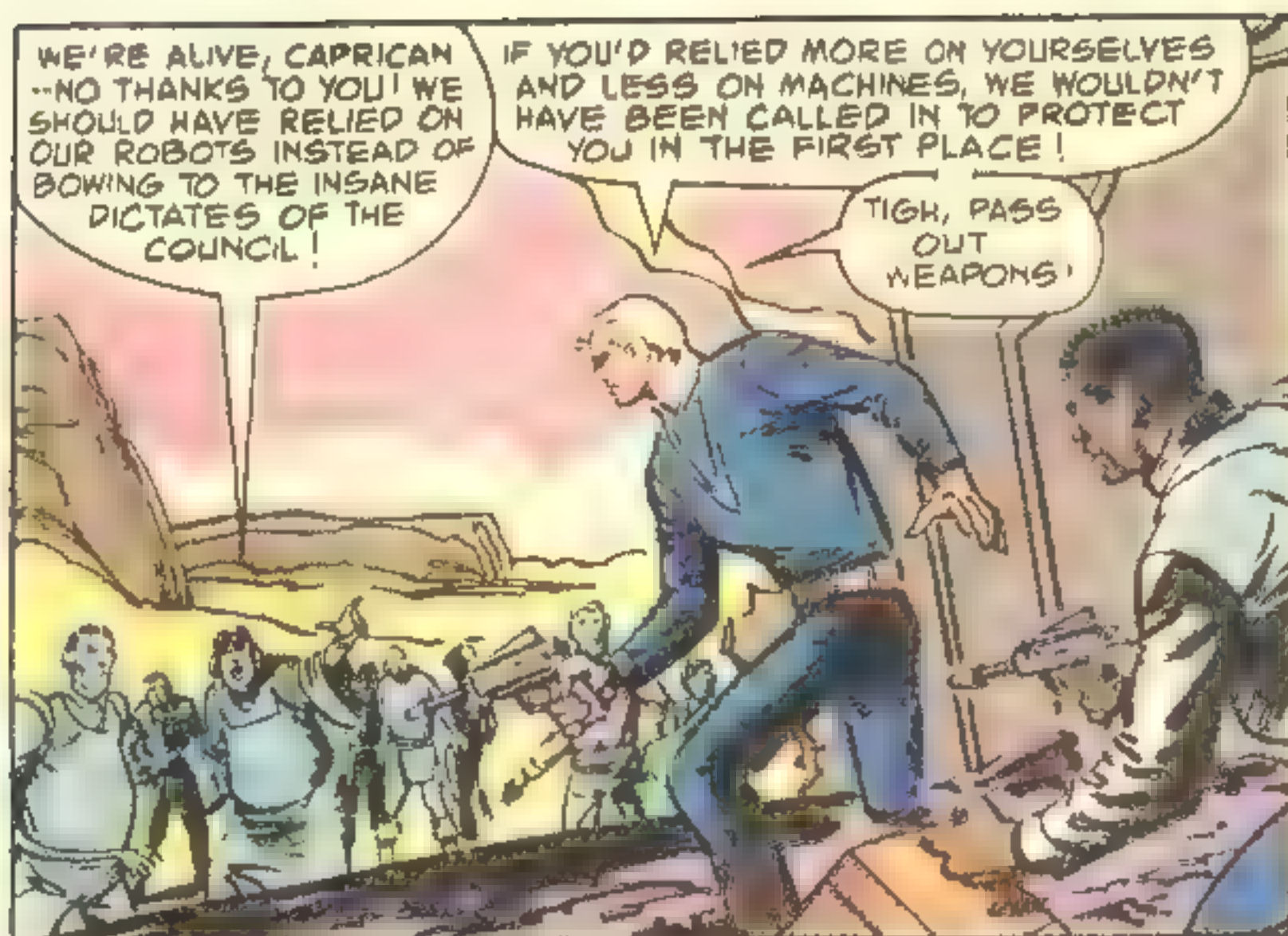
WARRIOR-DRONES
FAN OUT, UPWARD
SCAN, THE FOE
WILL STRIKE
FROM THE SKIES.

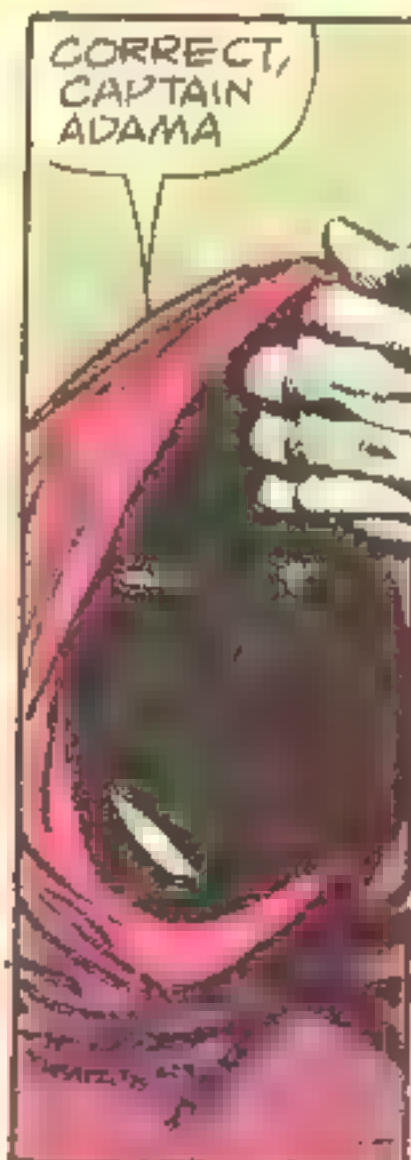
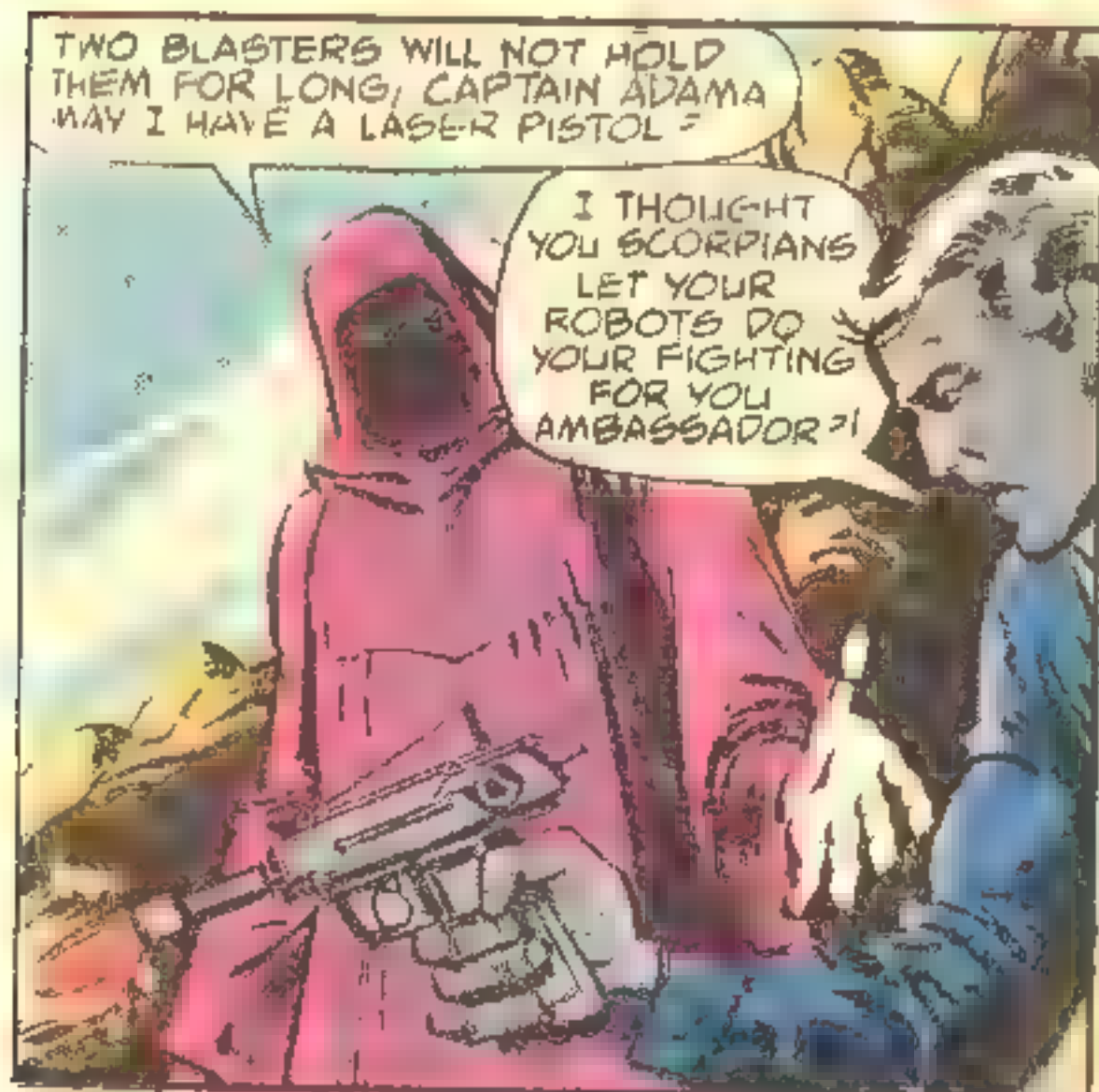
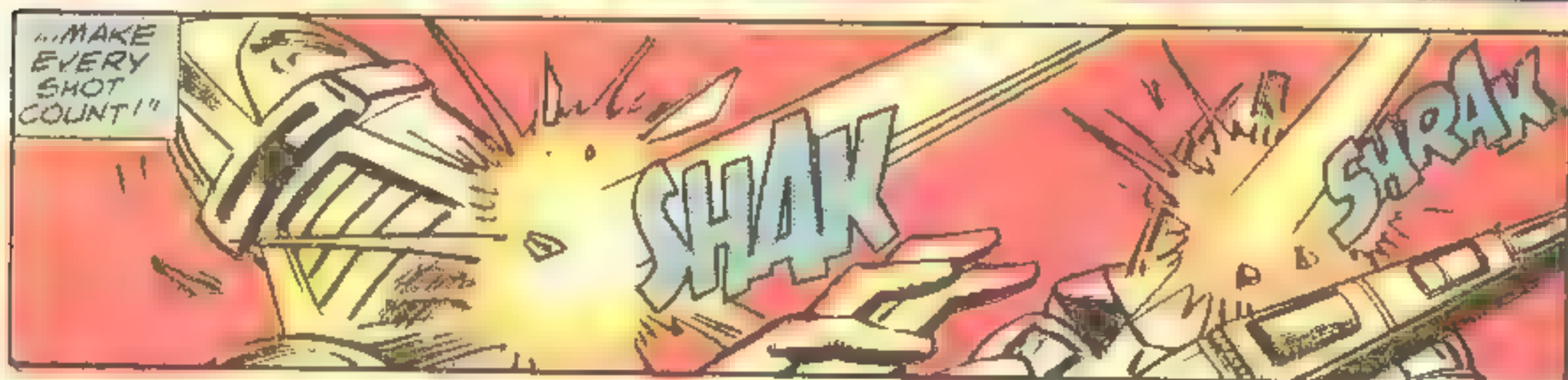
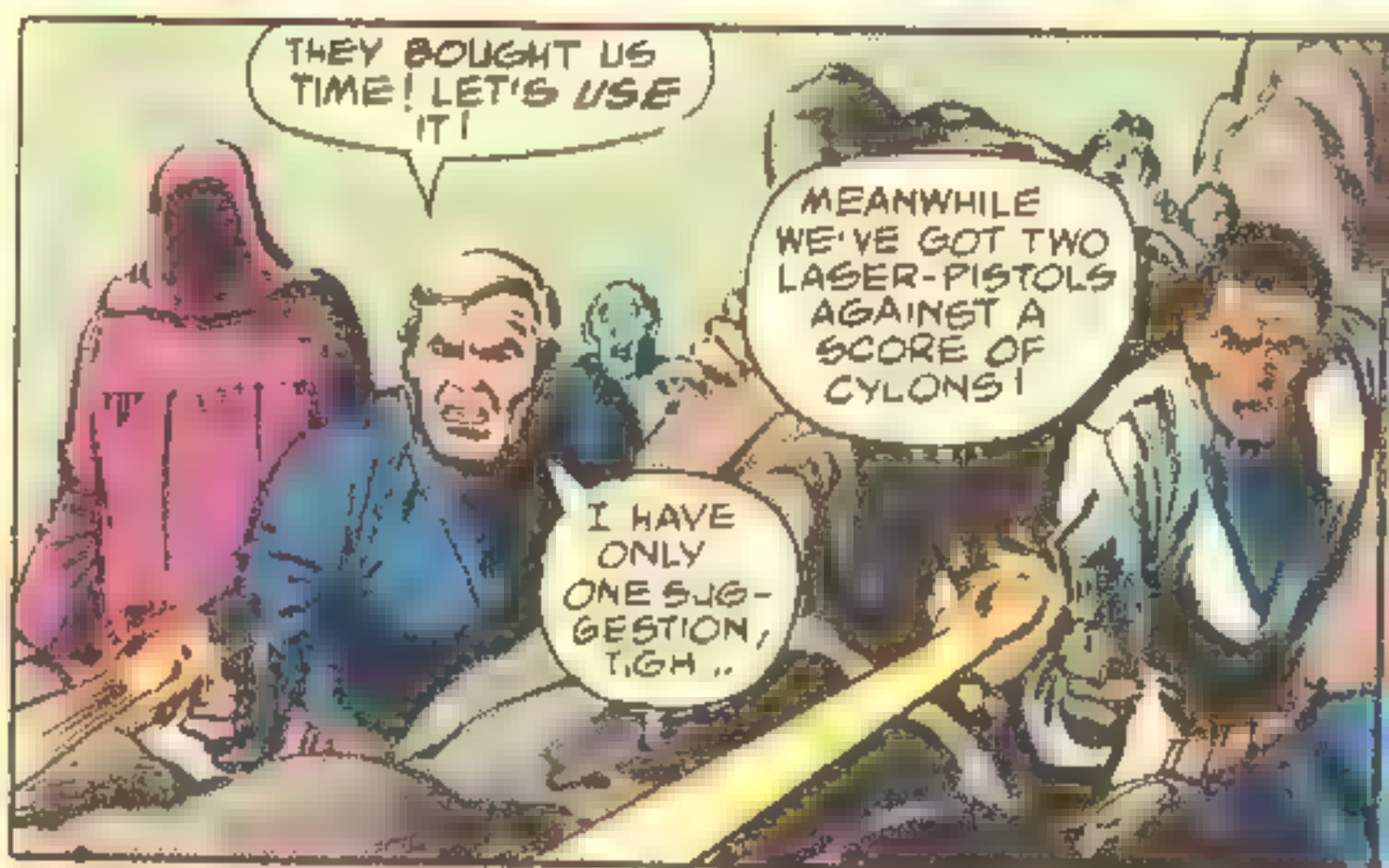
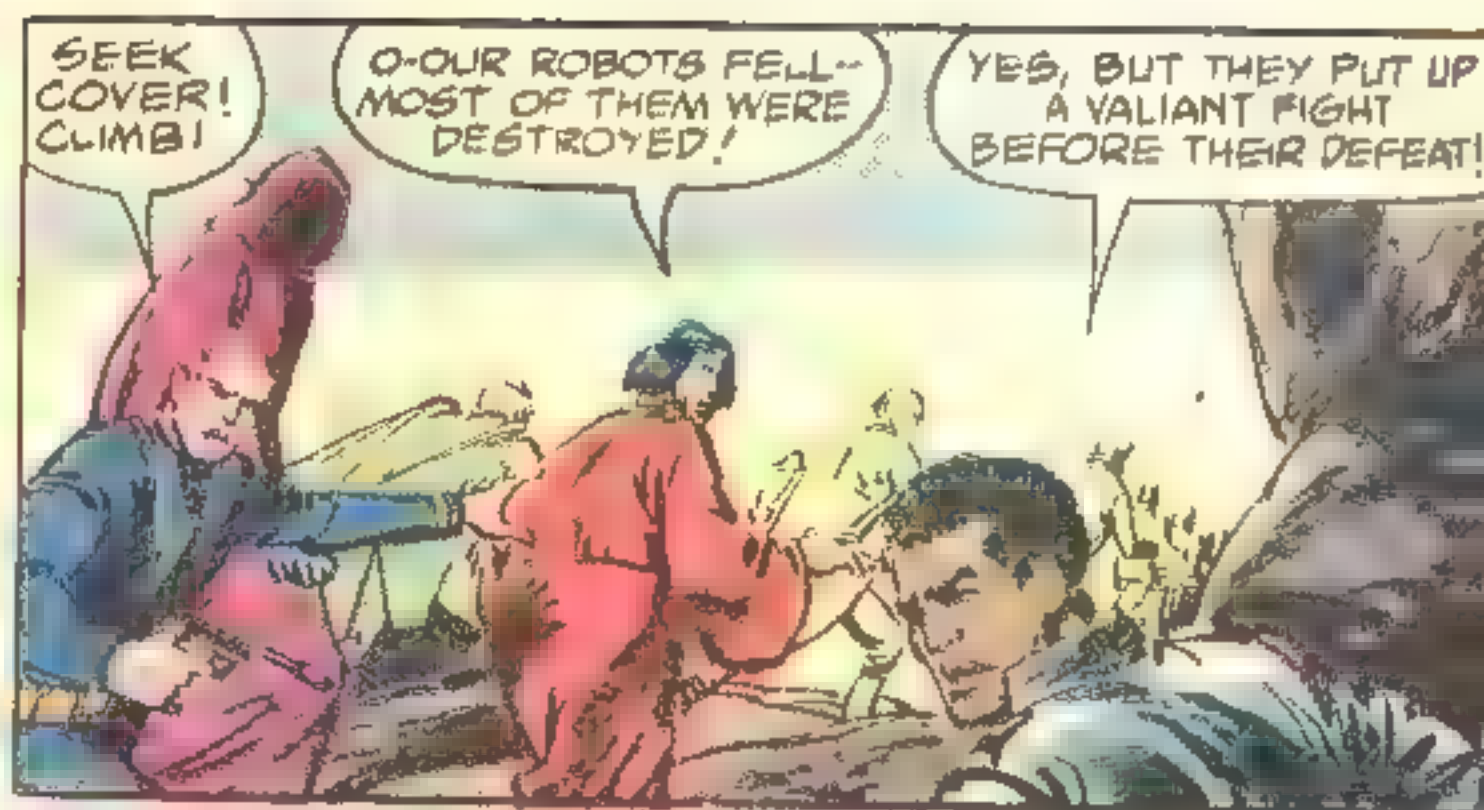
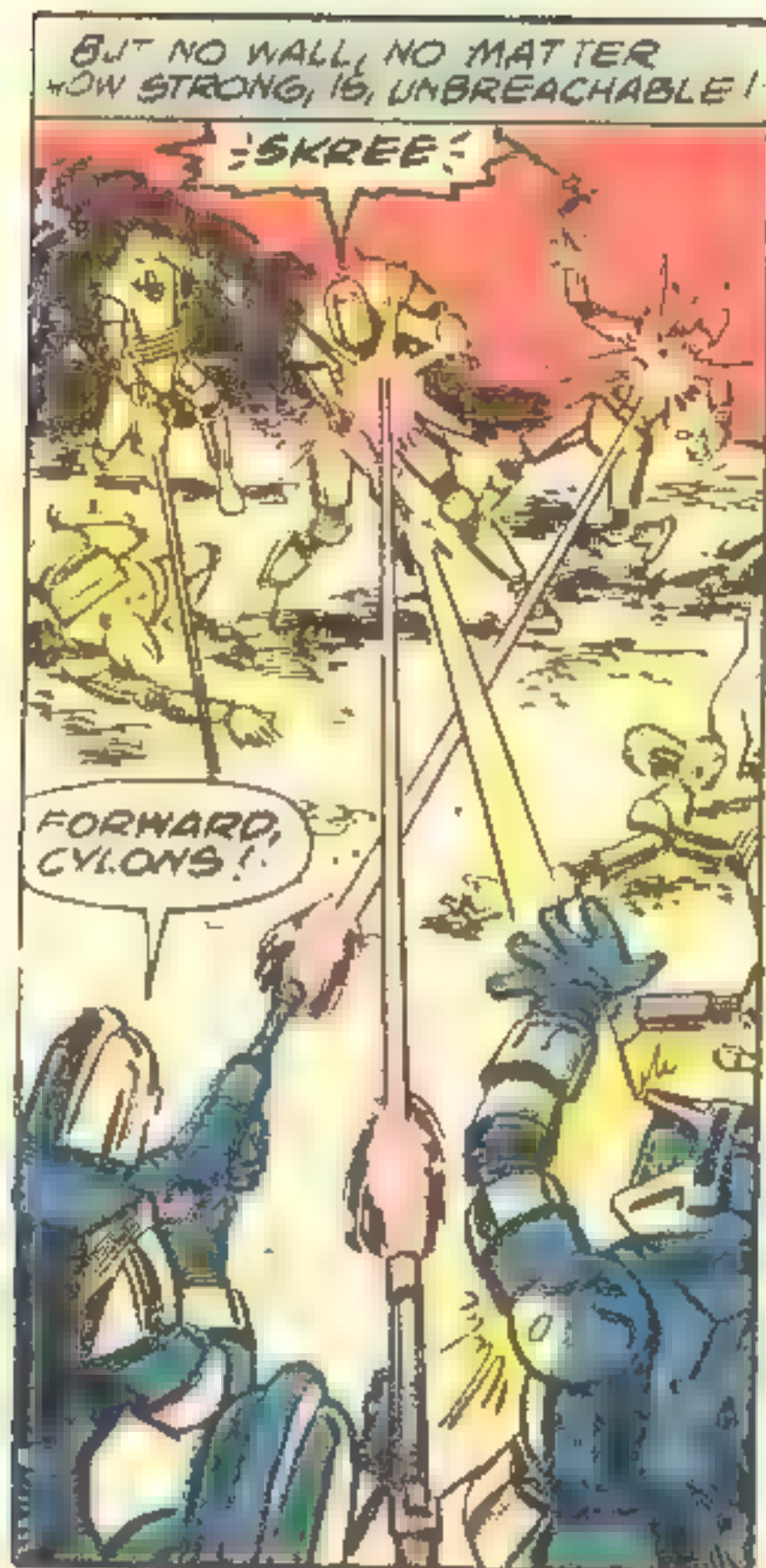
HUMANS MUST BE PRO-
TECTED. THAT IS THE
PRIME DIRECTIVE.

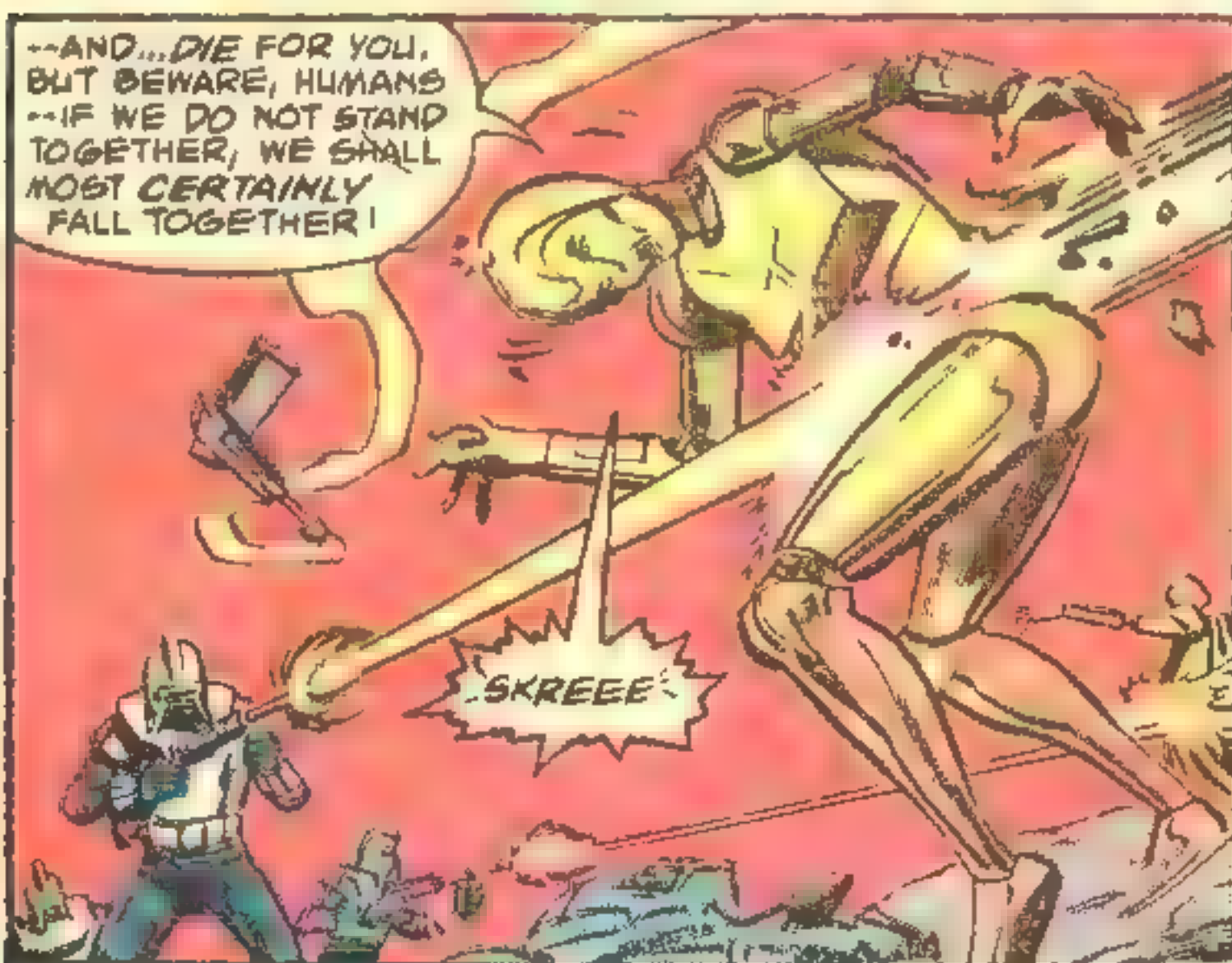
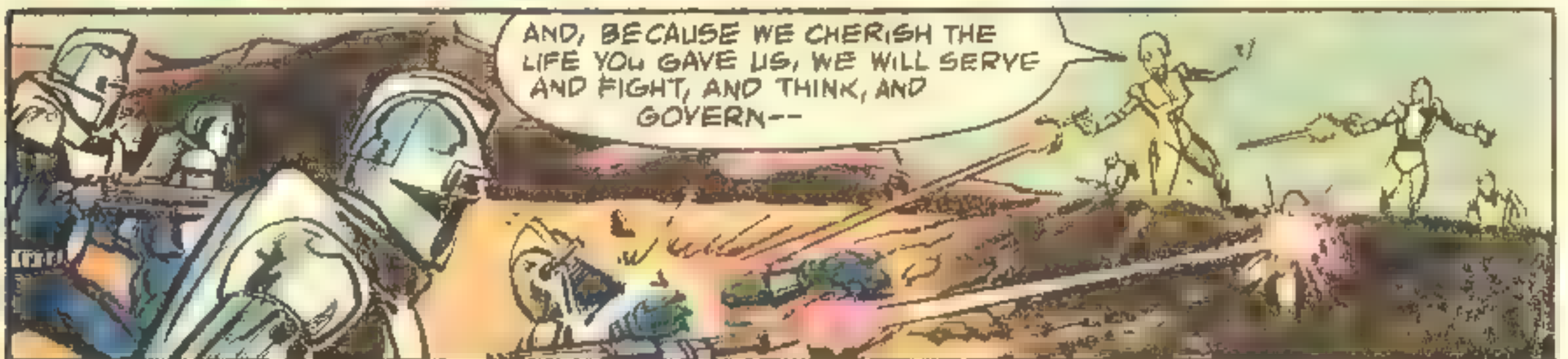
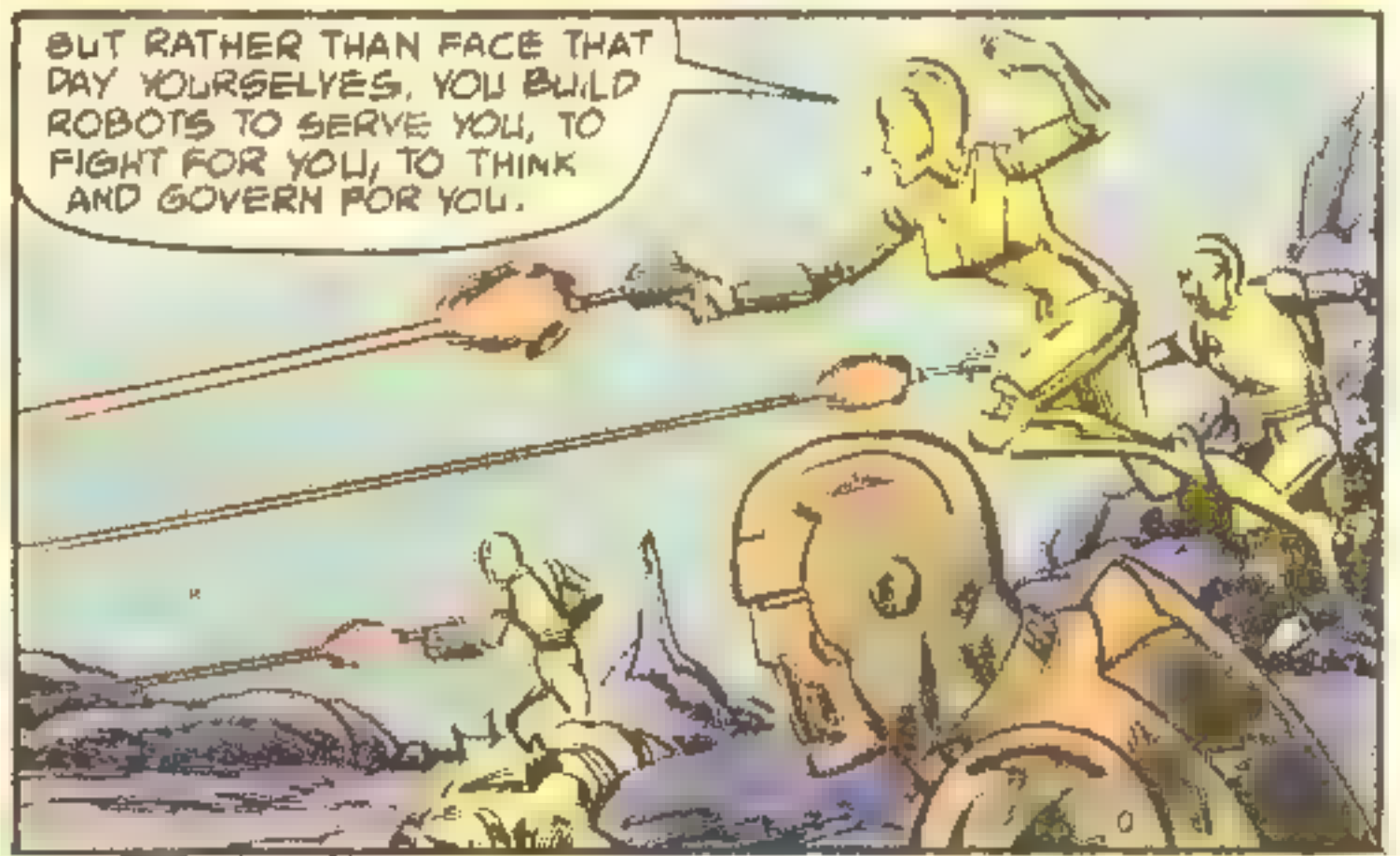
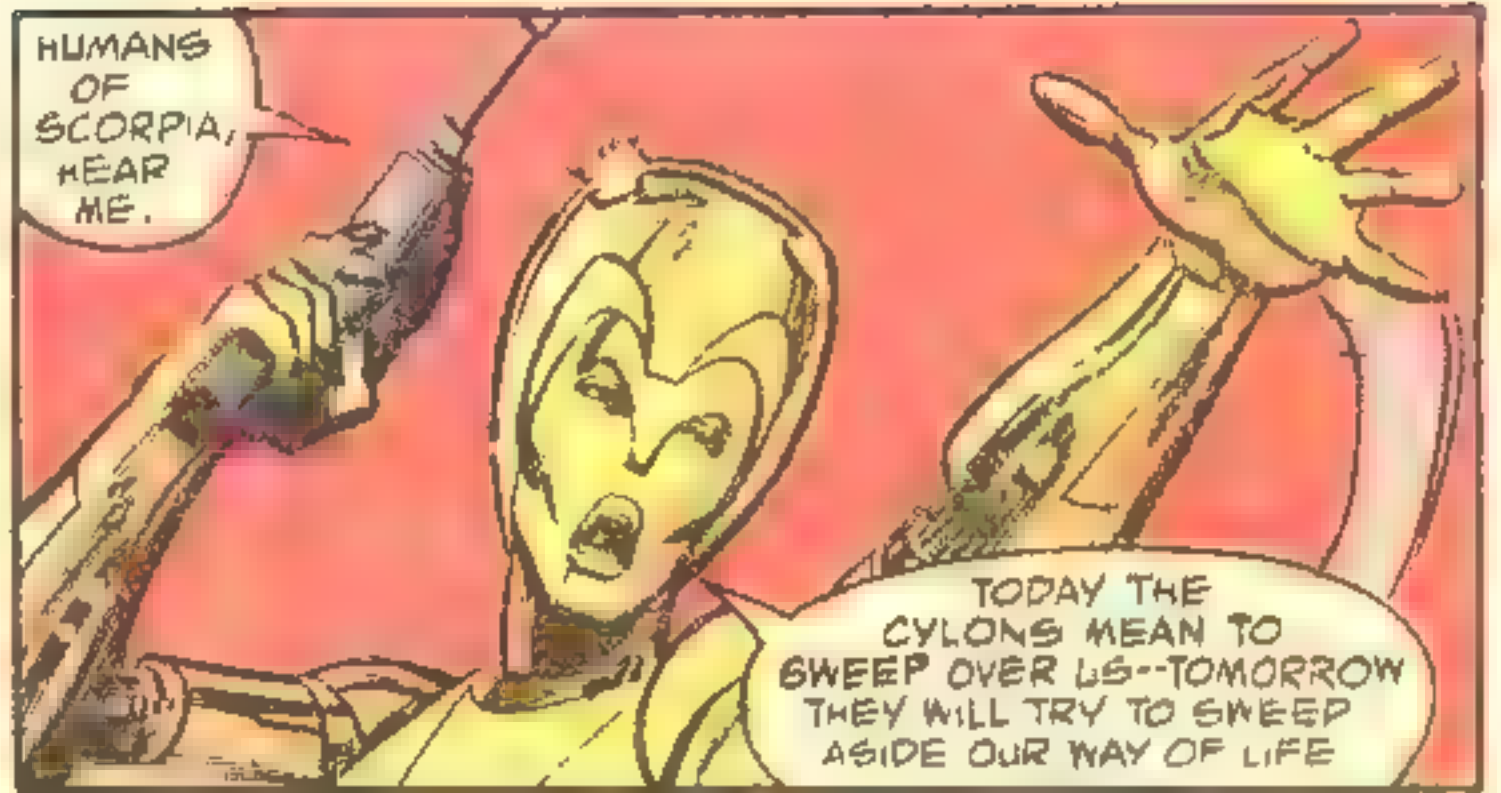
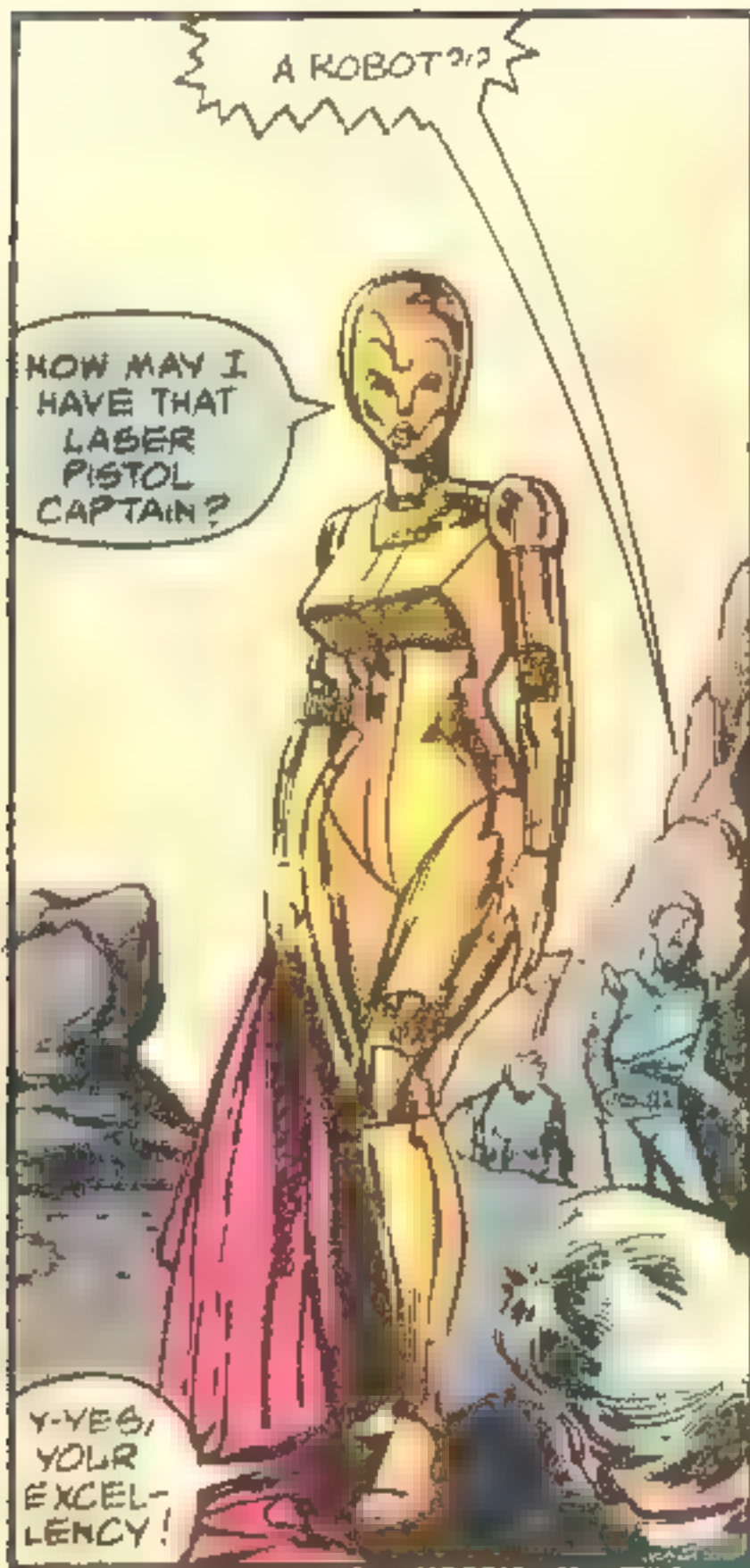
THE ROBOTS
ARE TAKING
UP DEFENSIVE
POSITIONS,
ADAMA!

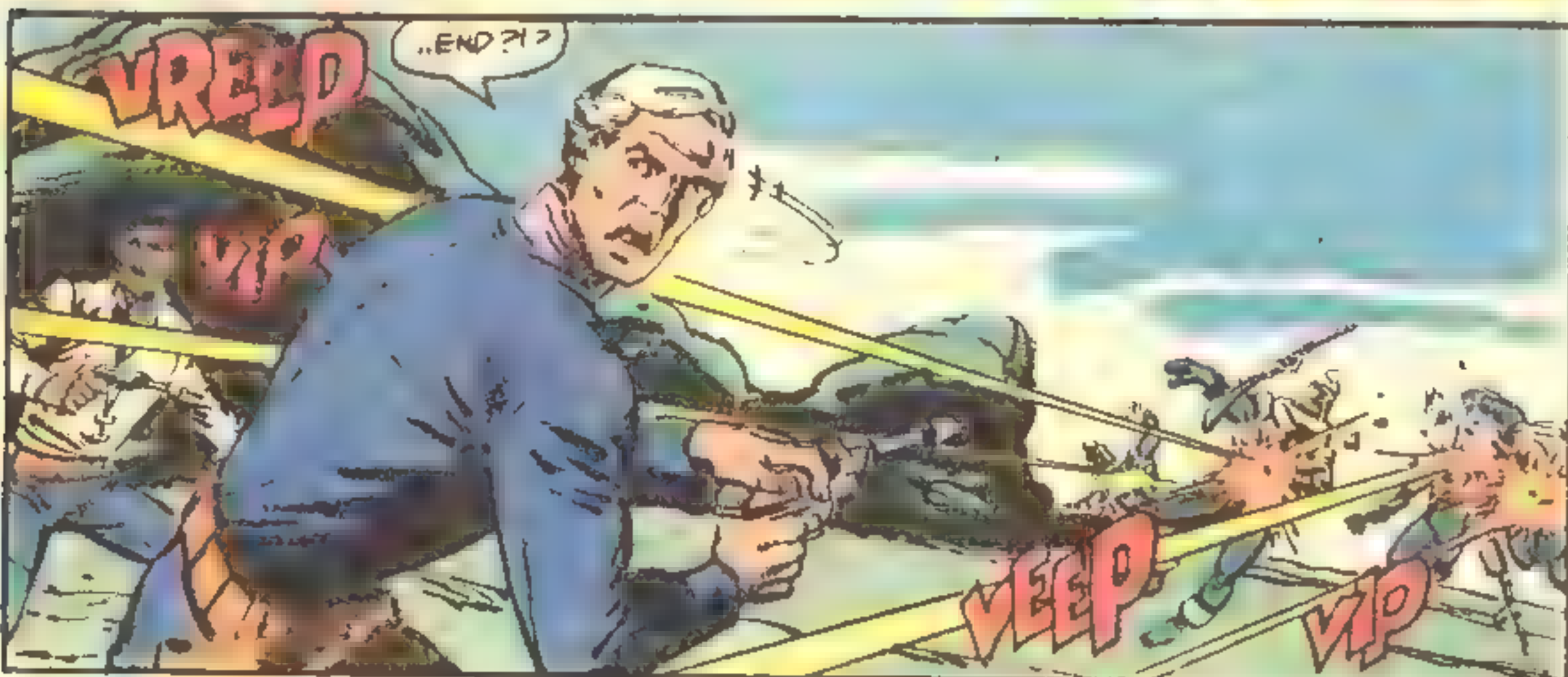
WHAT
OF THE
HUMAN
PASSEN-
GERS?

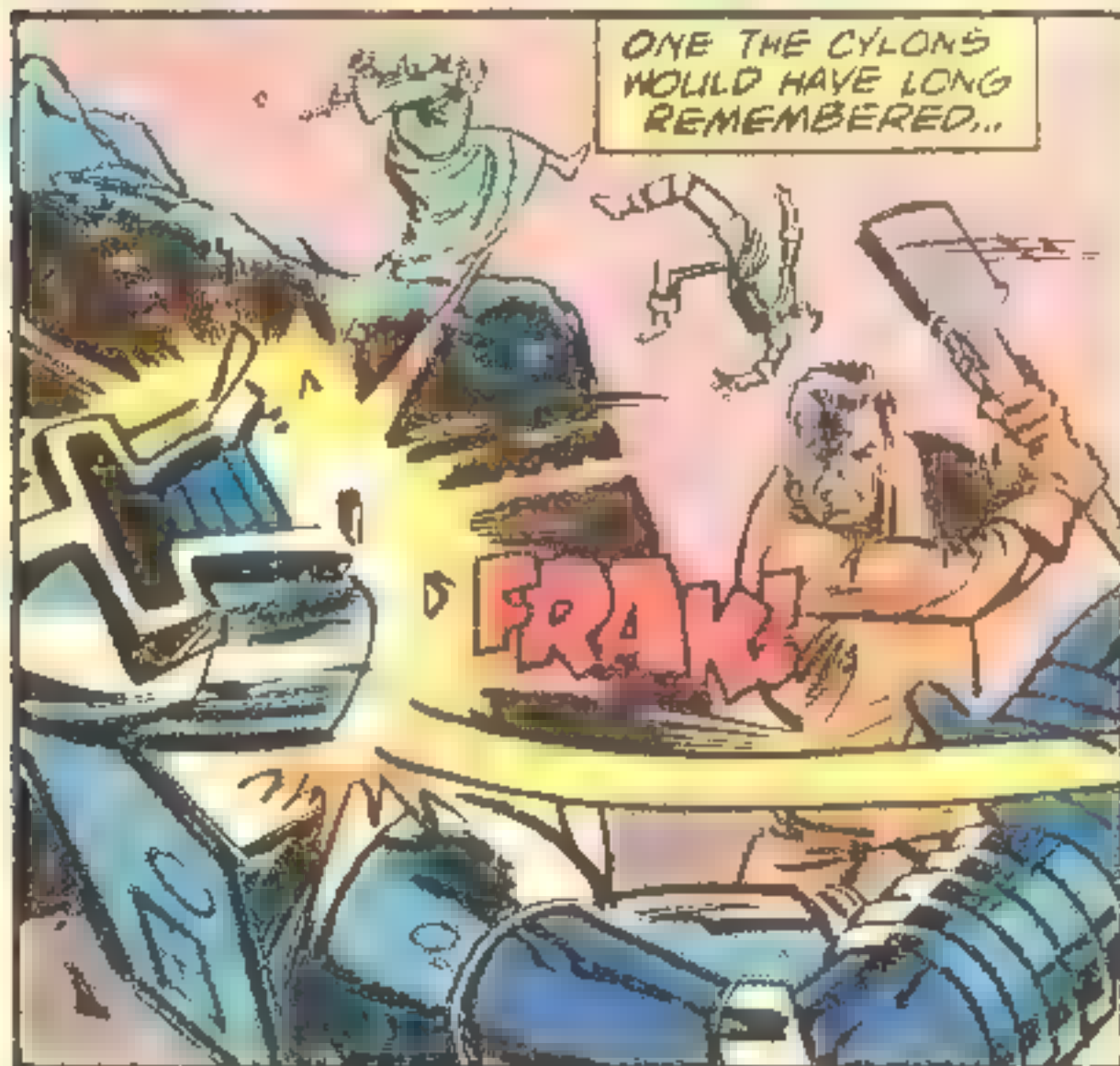
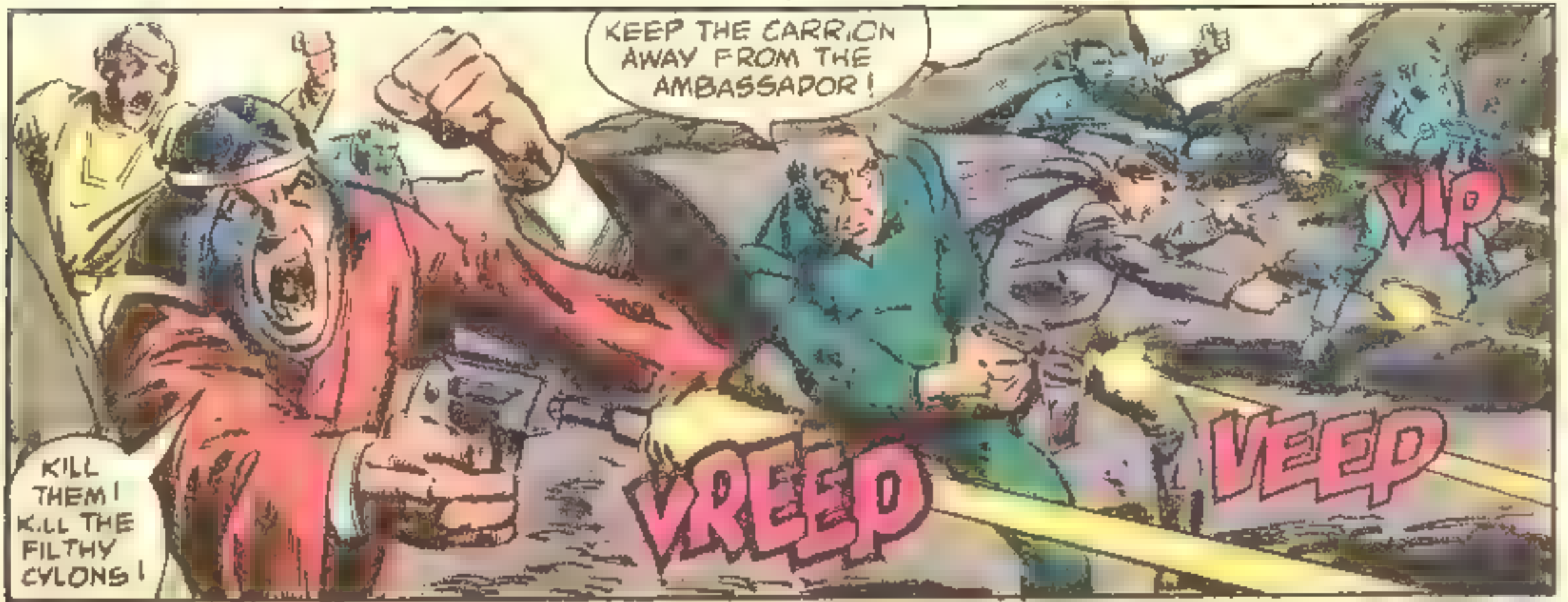












NOT A SINGLE HUMAN
FELL THAT DAY--BUT
THERE WERE SCORPIAN
CASUALTIES NONETHELESS!

HER CIRCUITS ARE
FUSED BEYOND
REPAIR, ADAMA!

I--I NEVER THOUGHT A ROBOT
CAPABLE OF SUCH HEROISM, TIGH,
OF SUCH NOBILITY, M-MAYBE WE
CAPRICANS WERE WRONG TO BAN
THEIR DEVELOPMENT ON
OUR WORLD!

I WAS
CERTAINLY WRONG
TO EQUATE THEM
WITH THE CYLONS!



AFTER THE SACRIFICE
YOUR AMBASSADOR MADE
YOU PLAN TO DISMANTLE
THE DROIDS?

YOU
MISUNDER-
STAND ME.
THE ROBOTS
HAVE SERVED
US WELL--

--BUT FROM NOW
ON MEN AND ROBOTS
WILL WORK, AND
FIGHT, AND GOVERN
SIDE BY SIDE FOR
THE GREATER
GLORY OF
SCORPIA!

MANY LESSONS
WERE LEARNED
THAT DAY!

AND NOT THE LEAST OF
THOSE LEARNED BY
CAPTAIN ADAMA WAS
THAT EVEN A
ROBOT MAY POSSESS
...NOBILITY.

NEXT
MONTH:

MUTINY!!

ON
SALE
AUG.
7

BATTLESTAR BULLETINS

© 1980 MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

ALLEN MILGROM
EDITOR
MARY JO DUFFY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dear Marvel,

I wanted to tell you that BATTLESTAR GALACTICA #4 was one of the best comics I read this month.

Walt Simonson and Klaus Janson's art was great! I hope to see them in issue #5.

But the real reason I wrote was concerning the announcement that you were going to do original stories.

Please don't, at least not while GALACTICA is on TV. I could understand that you would start new stories after you had adapted all of the television shows, but until then I wish you would continue the adaptations, because some of us might miss a show on TV.

Gary Kurotoni
812 Hermiston Dr.
San Jose, CA

Dear Mr. Bulletins,

I'm sure glad you're switching to new stories soon. I've hated these last few issues, not only because of the obvious rush job done on them, but because I knew what was coming. Adaptions of prose stories, like Conan, aren't so bad because it's kind of fun to see how a particular artist's conception of a verbal image matches up to your own.

But seeing the translation of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA'S incredible special effects to a lackluster, two-dimensional, four-color image printed on cheap newsprint comes off as a disappointment. Especially when you consider the source.

In addition, it's hard to disassociate the images of the actors who play the characters and the inconsistencies in the visuals of the comic.

Either a release from Universal dictating that you do not use the actors' images or a good, tight model sheet is necessary.

I'll withhold judgment on the writing side of the book until I see what Roger McKenzie can do within the limits of license. Get some spectacular visuals, though, and I may just let it slide.

James Jackson Goolsby
Garage Apt. 106 Bailey St.
North Charleston, SC 29406

Mr. Kurotoni, meet Mr. Goolsby. And you wonder why editors (not to mention writers, artists and aardvarks) get gray. Some of you want us to continue adapting the shows. Others don't.

At the present time, however, we're siding with the others. It's just plain more fun to come up with our own stories. And, as everyone knows, comic books aren't work, are they guys?

(Uh, Rog, Walt, Klaus, Al? Come back! We were only kidding! Comics are work...but we still ain't gonna pay ya!)

As for likenesses, it seems that Wild'n'Wooly Walt and Kinky Klaus actually drew them a bit too much like the real actors. And, yes, Universal doesn't like us to do that.

So guys, quit drawing so good, already!

Dear Battlestar Staff,

I've read the first few issues of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, and I think they're great. I hope the book continues for a long time to come.

Speaking of time, does BATTLESTAR take place in the same time as STAR WARS?

If so, in upcoming issues, will the Galactica crew meet the Star Wars crew?

Richard Pisano
Old Bridge, NJ 08857

Only if you're willing to pay the lawsuit, Rich! A couple of million dubits ought to do it, unless you'd like us to throw in a cameo appearance of the U.S.S. Enterprise, just for good measure...

Dear Battlestarers,

I've been one of the crowd watching since issue #1, but I can't label any one as good as BATTLESTAR GALACTICA #4.

I've just got to compliment you on the perfect team of Walt Simonson and Klaus Janson! All comics change writers or artists from time to time, actually quite frequently, it seems, but this is the best change I've seen since.

Well, I don't know when. Please, oh please, keep this team!

Jack Smith
215 West Woodridge Dr.
Durham, NC 27707

We'll try, Jack, though by now you've doubtlessly noticed that the Wild'n'Wooly One has been missing for the last few issues.

He's been hard at work on an outside project, and we hope he'll be returning to these pages any issue now.

However, we'd be amiss not to thank Rich (Swash) Buckler for two simply great fill-in issues. And, speaking of fill-ins, when a scheduling crunch caught Rog (something the Cylons don't seem to be able to do with the Galactica), Boisterous Bill Mantlo, Terrific Tom DeFalco, Our Pal Sal Buscema and Playful Pat Broderick piped themselves aboard for a few issues.

Let us know what you think of their efforts.

See you in a centon...

HEADS UP
PEOPLE!

HERE COMES
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

THRILL TO THE ADVENTURES OF THE
**SCARLET SWASHBUCKLER WHO
DWELLS IN ETERNAL DARKNESS.**

ON SALE EVERY OTHER MONTH!



BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hoo boy! I've had some tough columns to write in all the years I've been bringing these mellifluous little messages to the ribald ranks of Marveldom Assembled, but I've never had one that was tougher than this! Since I don't really know how to start, I might as well just take a deep breath and plunge right in.

Remember a couple of issues back when I devoted the entire column to the sensational subject of the great new mag we're about to launch? Remember how I told you it'll be the biggest and boldest thing since Thor's new hair net? And now, here comes the heartbreaking part! Remember when I told you the title would be ODYSSEY? You do remember? Gulp—I was afraid of that!

Okay, you've probably guessed the rest. After me ramming that title down your trusting little throats, we find we've gotta change it! Only to mixed-up Marvel could a calamity like this happen! We can't use the name—someone else in another part of the country has a mag with the same name. So, we've had to come up with a new one. It'll be the same pandemonious publication, the same magnificent magazine, the same super-sensational collection of brain-blasting strips, dynamite illustrations, and cataclysmic concepts! Only the name has been changed. So, here we go again. Disregard the previous message. Erase the other name from your bionic memory bank. Clear your cerebral circuits and reactivate all remembrance functions. Ready? Okay. The new name of the greatest magazine we've ever created—which will go on sale in the very near future—the magazine which every fantasy fan, every comicbook fan, every fan of science-fiction, sword-and-sorcery, mysticism, magic, adventure, super spectacle, and high-tension non-stop sheer excitement is waiting for is—hang onto your ear-muffs, eager ones—EPIC! That's it; you heard us right! EPIC! It's short, stark, and to the point! EPIC! Thou

must not, thou dare not, thou shalt not forget—EPIC! The magazine that will make every other publication (except ours, of course) seem weak, and wan, and woebegone by comparison!

Well, I'm not gonna labor the point. If you don't remember it by now, don't worry. Everyone will soon be talking about it, so you'll be reminded easily enough. EPIC! Wowee, what a title! It can't possibly miss—after all, when you spell it backwards it comes out CIPEI (I know I shouldn't have said that! You can bet some smartguy is gonna walk to the newsstand and ask for a copy of CIPEI. So forget it! Wipe it out! It's EPIC, hear? It rhymes with wopic, which—like most of what I say—doesn't mean a thing!)

Next ish I'll clue you in to some of the frankly fantastic features you'll find in EPIC. Hey, I just thought—won't EPIC look great on a t-shirt? We'll start designing one right away! So save your pennies, Pilgrim—the Age of EPIC will soon be upon us, and we don't wantcha to miss a single part of the EPIC celebration!

So, till next time, don't let a minute go to waste. Make a list of all the words you can find that rhyme with EPIC—we'll give a free subscription to the nut who comes up with the most! Just send 'em to THE EPIC EPIDEMIC, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 575 Madison Ave., N.Y.C., N.Y., 10022.

And now, I've got to leave you and race back to the EPIC office. Shooter and Marshall are helping to design the contents page, and I heard a rumor that they're trying to letter their names bigger than mine!

Yours till Perry White becomes our newest editor!

EPICelsior!

Stan

ITEM! Looks like it's Marvel's month to take it on the chin! Would you believe that besides having a super-snafu over the name of ODYSSEY...oops, EPIC, that we managed to foul up on the printing date of our sensational new FUN AND GAMES Magazine? Due to some last minute problems we had to shift around our publishing schedules and the first titanic issue, with all its perplexing puzzles, mazes, and games, didn't hit the stands until last month, instead of in April, as previously stated on this page. How embarrassing! You won't believe this, but it wasn't because we had trouble finishing the fun-lugginer thing. Actually, we had completed the first issue well in advance, but somewhere further down the line, a glitch in the system caused the delay. Sigh! Oh, well. Anyway, rest assured, friends, that if thou venturist forth to thy local newsstand now, there shalt

thou find FUN AND GAMES #2, bigger and better than ever. Yes, it's chock-full of brain-teasing goodies featuring our snazzy super guys and gals (Betcha always wondered what they did on their day off!) and it's only 50¢! So go get it—this time, for sure!

ITEM! We may be confused, but those friendly folks at Pocket Books know just what they're doing it seems. This month they're releasing not one but two sensational new novels featuring Marvel heroes! While you're waiting for us to get our act together, why not trot over to your local bookstore and snarf up *Call My Killer...Modok!* starring the invincible Iron Man, and *Nightmare* starring Doctor Strange. They're both far-out flights of fantasy-adventure and they're only \$1.95 each!

ITEM! More paperback madness! It so happens that this month our esteemed cohorts,

Grosset & Dunlap, have prepared for your enjoyment the fifth installment in the Conan paperback series! CONAN #5 features the adventures of the sullen-eyed Cimmerian originally appearing in issues 12, 13, and 16 of our Conan magazine. Great stuff! And surprise, guys, the second Battlestar Galactica paperback is here too, featuring stories from issues 4, 5, and 6! Both of these are printed in full color, on sale at bookstores everywhere, and priced to sell!

ITEM! "Hey," said our Assistant Editor, Inpatient Jim Salicrup, looking up from his gruel one lunchtime. The brownish goo drizzled greasily from his shaggy beard. "Hey, why don't we do a comic starring Alice Cooper? I hear his latest album, 'From the Inside,' is a 'gas.'" Recreational Headmaster Shooter simply sneered. "Alice Cooper? Bah! Lunchtime is finished! Back to editorial therapy!" Nurse Florio helped Salicrup into his straightjacket and he limped off snivelling. Shooter continued to sneer, but his imagination was piqued. If only the Marvel Institution could get its hands on this "Alice Cooper." A rock star! Wouldn't Dr. Lee, the Institutional Director be pleased! Perhaps this fool Salicrup could be used to trick Cooper into being...committed. Time passed, plans were hatched, machinations were effected and now...it's done! He's inside now, a new face in the Marvel Madhouse! Alice Cooper is trapped in MARVEL PREMIERE #50, the grandest, wildest, weirdest, psychotic fantasy of all. Only forty crummy cents, at your newsstand, as usual. Buy it now before it gets away!



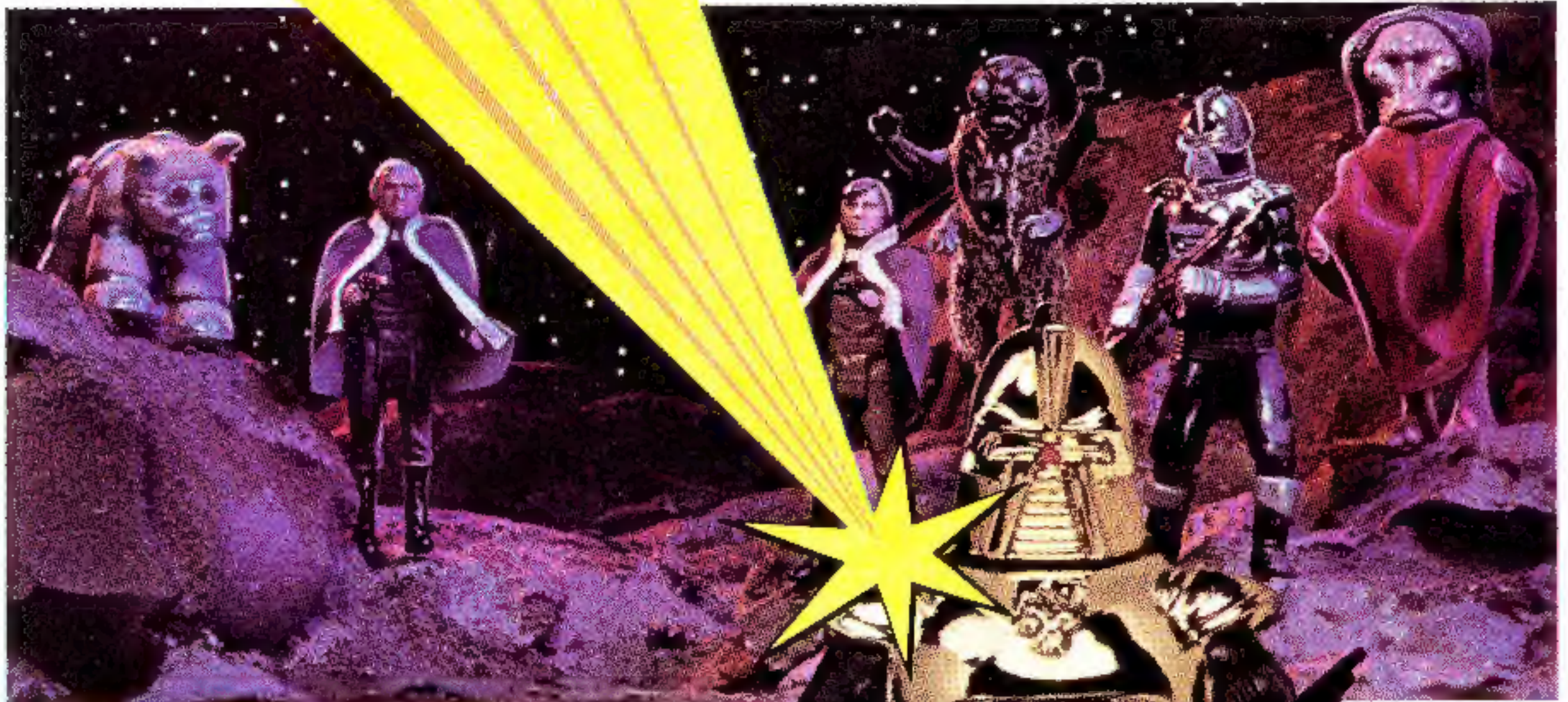
ITEM! Just a quick word or two about some other hot stuff coming at you this month. AVENGERS #188, for instance, in which Earth's mightiest heroes have to battle a whole new team of villains, not to mention the Soviet Army. MACHINE MAN #11 also introduces a new villain—just one—but he's a doozie! DOCTOR STRANGE #37 ends the career of a major villain in an awesome mystic battle which climaxes the multi-part epic that's been unfolding, lo, these past six issues! The Marvel Age rolls on!

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